



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

APR.
NO. 99

APPROVE
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

BATMAN

Featuring
*The PHANTOM of
the BAT-CAVE!*

ROBIN!
SOMEBODY'S BEEN
IN THE *BAT-CAVE*
AGAIN AND STOLEN
ANOTHER ONE OF
OUR TROPHIES!

THEN HE
MUST KNOW
OUR SECRET
IDENTITIES!



Draw me!

TRY FOR A **FREE 2-YEAR**
ART SCHOLARSHIP
 WORTH **\$375⁰⁰**



If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may win two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Big money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work—and there's room for you in the art field. Thousands of artists are needed today.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED BY WELL
 KNOWN ART SCHOOL

This is the world's largest home study art school. It's a member of National Home Study Council, Washington, D.C. You may never have heard of *Art Instruction, Inc.*—but for 40 years this school has been quietly discovering beginner-artists and training them at home for profitable careers. Its graduates include many who make good money today.



AS SCHOLARSHIP WINNER
 YOU GET: TWO YEARS OF
 FREE TRAINING from professional
 artists. We guide you—coach you—
 individually. You follow step-by-step
 instructions—submit drawings—get
 back helpful corrections, encourage-
 ment! You also receive ART TEXT-
 BOOKS illustrated in color and
 including work of over 40 leading
 artists—plus a complete PROFES-
 SIONAL DRAWING OUTFIT!



HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:
JUST DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD!

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by Mar. 31, 1956. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



USE 1 COUPON THEN
 PASS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT ON
 TO YOUR FRIENDS!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-3

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
 (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
 CITY _____ ZONE _____
 COUNTY _____ STATE _____
 OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-2

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
 (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
 CITY _____ ZONE _____
 COUNTY _____ STATE _____
 OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-1

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
 (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
 CITY _____ ZONE _____
 COUNTY _____ STATE _____
 OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____



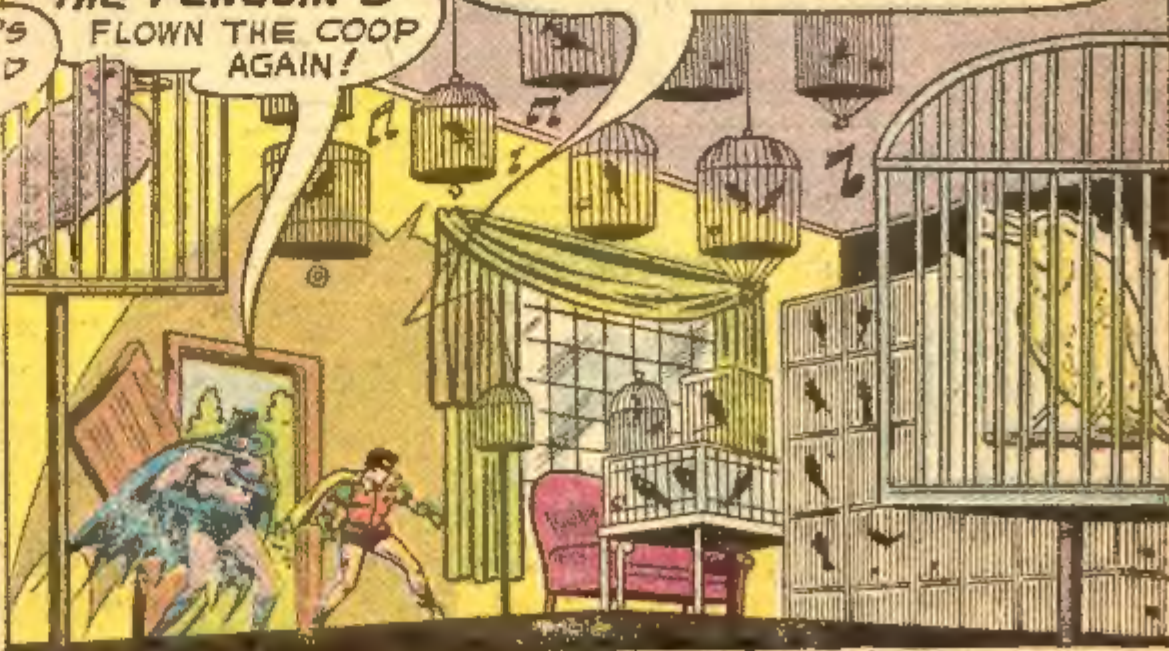
ON AN ISOLATED ESTATE, ONE MORNING, BRAVY SHOULDERS BATTER DOWN A BARRED DOOR...

AT LAST, **BATMAN!** WE FINALLY TRACKED **THE PENGUIN** TO HIS HIDEOUT!

NOW LET'S GO IN AND CLIP HIS WINGS, **ROBIN!**

BUT INSIDE... OH, OH... WE'RE TOO LATE! **THE PENGUIN'S** FLOWN THE COOP AGAIN!

TOO BAD... WITH THAT OILY BIRD LOOSE, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE CRIME IS ON THE WING AGAIN!



BATMAN, No. 99, April, 1956 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign, \$2.00

in American funds. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Faldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.



BATMAN



ELSEWHERE, THE MAN WHO USES BIRDLURE FOR BANDITRY BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF...

"WHEW! LUCKILY, I PROVIDED MYSELF WITH TWO HIDEOUTS! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** NEARLY CAUGHT ME... IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO ESCAPE WITH THIS RANDOM BATCH OF EGGS THAT I GATHERED!"



THE WARMTH OF THIS STOVE WILL MAKE A PERFECT INCUBATOR! THESE EGGS WILL HATCH AS EASILY AS MY BRAIN HATCHES CRIMES!



WAIT, BY JOVE--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! EGGS THAT HATCH CRIMES! THESE ORDINARY EGGS COULD PROVE MORE VALUABLE THAN THE FABULOUS **GOLDEN EGGS**! WITH THESE, I COULD MATCH WITS WITH **BATMAN** AGAIN!



I'LL HATCH A CRIME TO MATCH THE BIRD THAT HATCHES! WHICH EGG WILL HATCH FIRST? THE **WATER OUZEL**? THE **HERRING GULL**?...THE **CROW**?...THE **CHIMNEY SWIFT**?



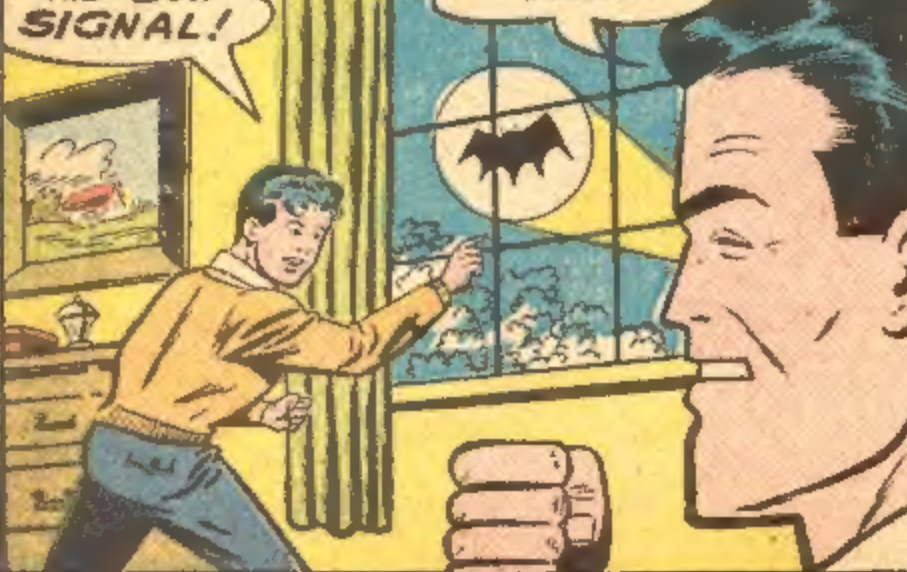
ODD... I DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS EGG AT ALL! PERHAPS IT WILL HATCH A UNIQUE SPECIES OF BIRD--AND THEN I SHALL HAVE TO HATCH A UNIQUE CRIME TO MATCH IT! YES INDEED-- A MYSTERY EGG!



NEXT EVENING, IN THE MANSION OF WEALTHY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

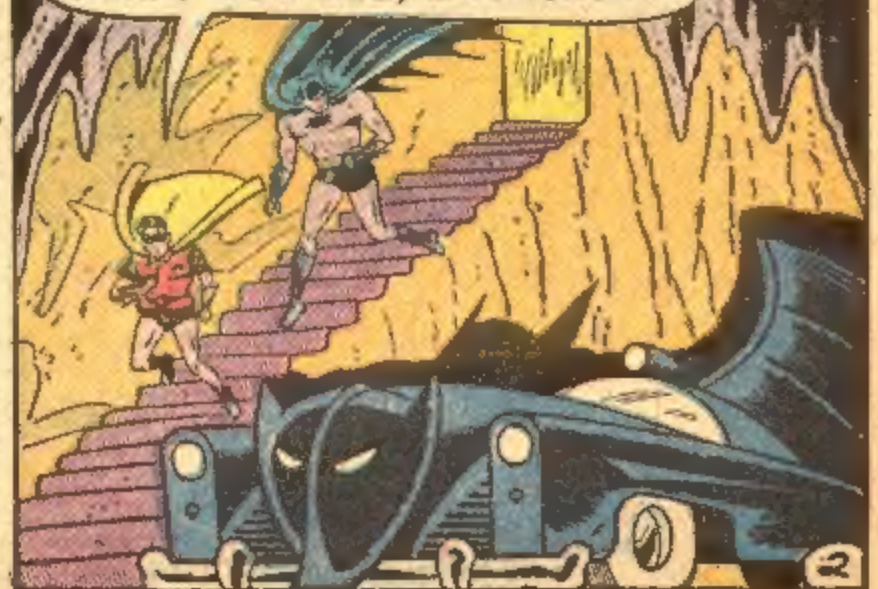
LOOK, BRUCE... THE **BAT-SIGNAL**!

A CALL TO US FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS! LET'S GO, DICK...



DOWN IN THEIR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**, THE TWO UNDERGO A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB...

THE **BATMOBILE'S** READY TO ROLL, **BATMAN**!



SOON AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

THIS HATCHED EGG CAME BY MESSENGER. LOOKS LIKE **THE PENGUIN'S** CHALLENGING YOU TO FIGURE OUT HIS NEXT CRIME!

WORKING ON SO MANY **PENGUIN** CASES HAS MADE ME A BIRD EXPERT, COMMISSIONER! THIS EGG HATCHED A **CHIMNEY SWIFT!**

GROANS THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF CHIMNEYS IN GOTHAM CITY...

TRUE-- BUT ANY CHIMNEY CRIME **THE PENGUIN** HAS HATCHED WOULD ONLY INVOLVE A **SPECIAL KIND** OF CHIMNEY... AND I THINK I KNOW WHICH ONE!

SURE ENOUGH, AFTER A SWIFT TRIP TO THE **GOTHAM GOLD REFINERY...**

THE PENGUIN'S HERE, JUST AS YOU FIGURED! BUT HOW'D YOU GUESS?

SOME TIME AGO, I READ A NEWS STORY THAT TOLD HOW GOLD REFINERIES DISCOVERED THAT GOLD DUST WAS ESCAPING THROUGH THEIR CHIMNEYS...



SURE ENOUGH, HIGH ABOVE... **BATMAN AND ROBIN!** I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO SOON!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SURRENDER, **PENGUIN**-- THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU CAN GO!

...SO THEY PUT FILTERS OVER THE CHIMNEYS THAT LET THE SMOKE ESCAPE BUT TRAPPED THE GOLD DUST! **THE PENGUIN'S** UP THERE TRYING TO GRAB THIS MONTH'S QUOTA!

BUT THE MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS HAS OTHER PLANS, AS HE LEAPS FROM HIS PERCH, AND...

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, **BATMAN**-- BUT MY **PARACHUTE-UMBRELLA** CAN TAKE ME DOWN SAFELY! TA-TA!



LATER, BACK IN HIS HIDEOUT...

TOO BAD THAT PESKY **BATMAN** HAD TO SPOIL SUCH A PERFECT CRIME-- BUT I'LL HATCH ANOTHER! WHICH EGG-- WHICH EGG, I WONDER, WILL INSPIRE MY NEXT CRIME?

I WISH THIS MYSTERY EGG WOULD HATCH SO THAT I CAN SEE THE TYPE OF BIRD THAT EMERGES! THE SUSPENSE IS ALMOST UNBEARABLE!

HMM... THIS EGG HATCHED A **HERRING GULL!**

DOES THAT SPECIES HAVE ANY PARTICULAR TRAIT?

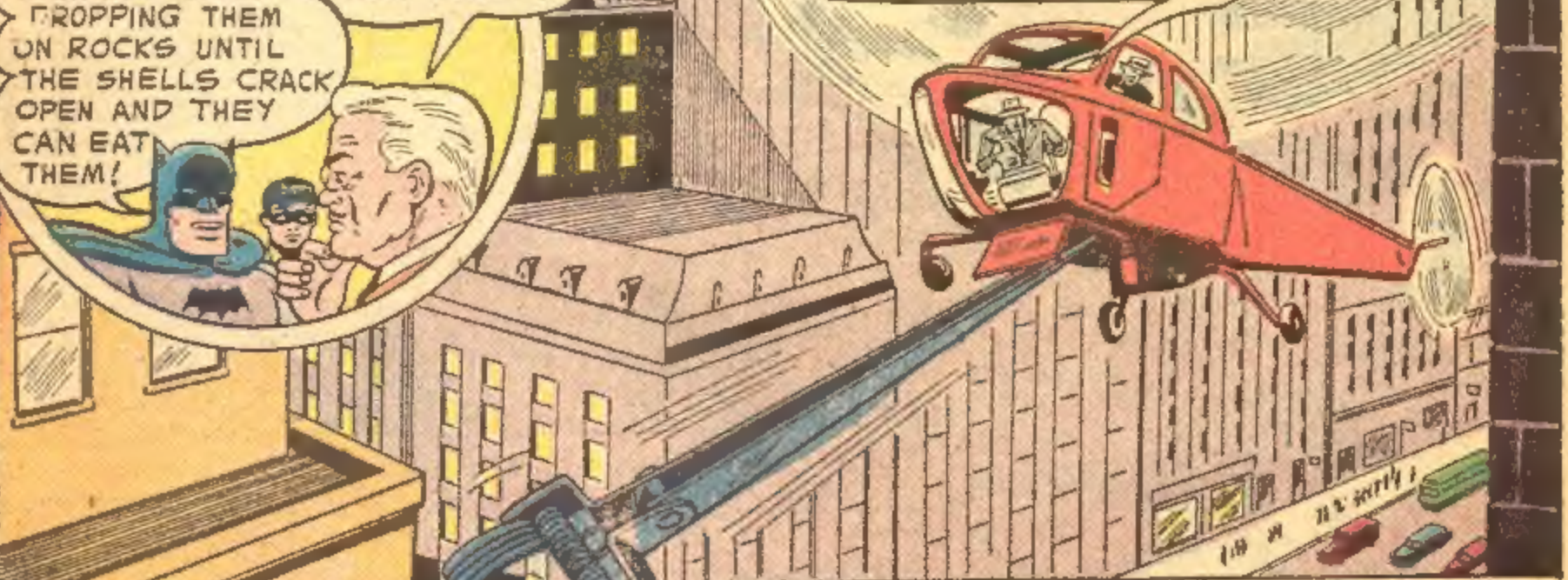


HERRING GULLS ARE EXPERT CLAM CRACKERS! THEY CARRY CLAMS UP HIGH AND KEEP DROPPING THEM ON ROCKS UNTIL THE SHELLS CRACK OPEN AND THEY CAN EAT THEM!

I WONDER HOW **THE PENGUIN** WILL FIT A CRIME TO THAT TRAIT?

THE ANSWER COMES SOON ENOUGH, AS A RUGGED HELICOPTER DESCENDS TOWARDS THE TOP FLOOR OF A SKYSCRAPER...

OKAY, PETE-- THAT'S THE JEWELRY OFFICE **THE PENGUIN** WANTS US TO HIJACK! GET THE CLAW IN THERE!

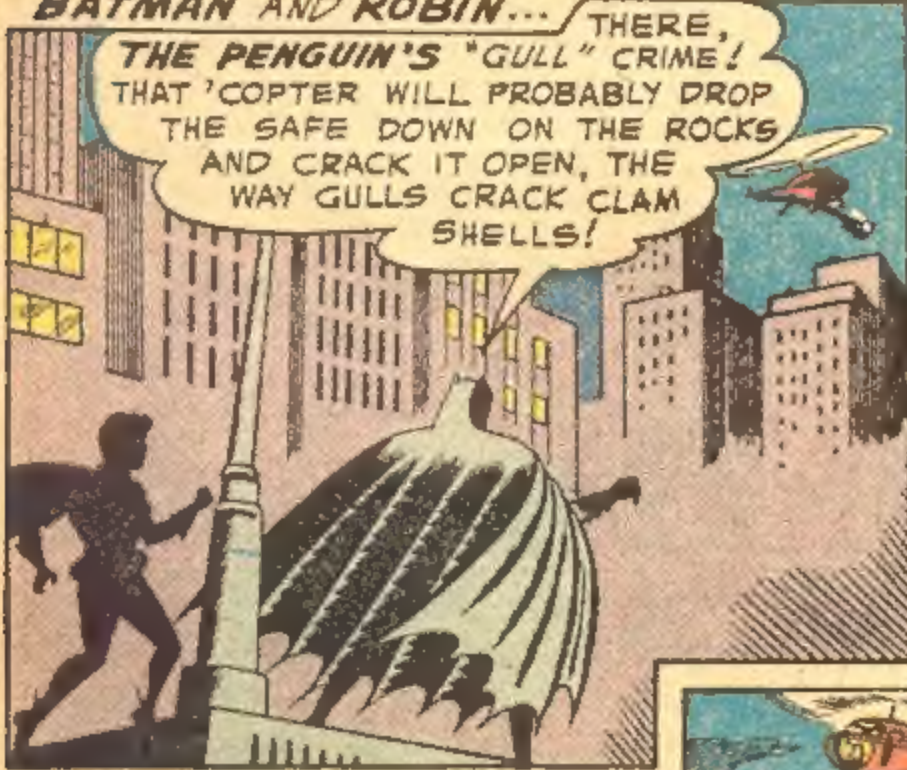


NEXT INSTANT, AN INGENIOUS MECHANICAL "CLAW" REACHES INTO THE OFFICE AND CLAMPS ABOUT A SMALL SAFE...

HELP! POLICE! POLICE!



AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE CRIES ATTRACT
BATMAN AND ROBIN...



THERE,
THE PENGUIN'S "GULL" CRIME!
THAT 'COPTER WILL PROBABLY DROP
THE SAFE DOWN ON THE ROCKS
AND CRACK IT OPEN, THE
WAY GULLS CRACK CLAM
SHELLS!

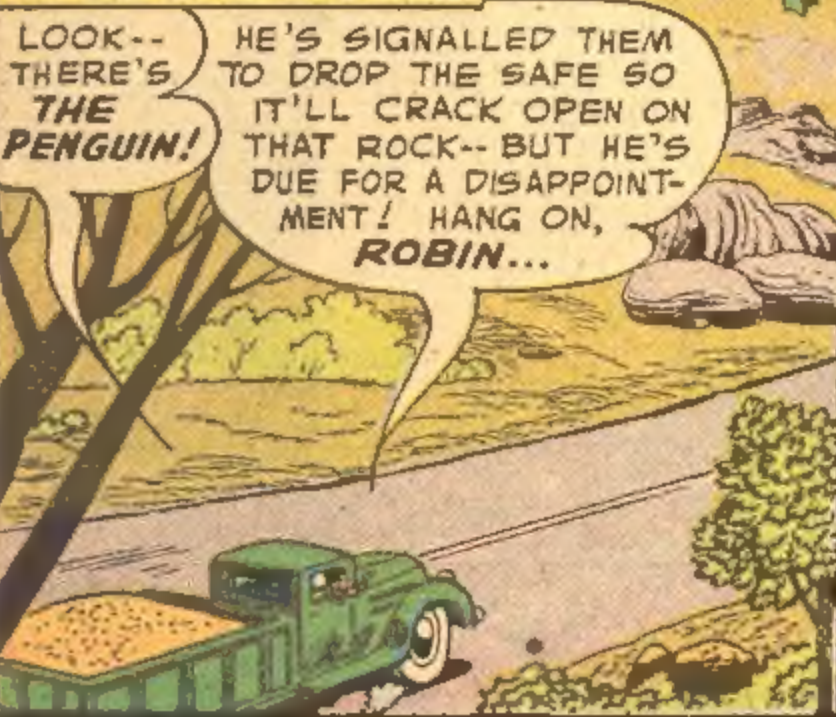
COME ON, **ROBIN...** WITH THIS SAND
TRUCK, WE'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW
THAT PLANE AND MAYBE THWART
THE CRIME, TOO!



UPON TRAILING THE 'COPTER'S FLIGHT
TO THE END OF TOWN...

LOOK--
THERE'S
**THE
PENGUIN!**

HE'S SIGNALLED THEM
TO DROP THE SAFE SO
IT'LL CRACK OPEN ON
THAT ROCK-- BUT HE'S
DUE FOR A DISAPPOINT-
MENT! HANG ON,
ROBIN...



GUNNING THE MOTOR, **BATMAN** PITS THE TRUCK
IN A RACE AGAINST THE PLUNGING SAFE...



AND, JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME...

**BAH! BATMAN'S
BEATEN ME AGAIN!**

A QUICK SIGNAL TO THE PLANE,
AND **THE PENGUIN** MANAGES
ANOTHER AIRBORNE ESCAPE
BEFORE THE LAWMEN CAN
REACH HIM...



TALLY HO, **BATMAN!**
I'M HITCHING A
RIDE TODAY SO
I CAN HATCH A
CRIME TOMORROW!

WELL--AT
LEAST
HE'S GOING
OFF EMPTY-
HANDED
AGAIN!



LATER... ONE OF THE
OTHER EGGS IS HATCHING,
BUT THE MYSTERY EGG IS
STILL INTACT! BY JOVE, I DO
WISH IT WOULD HURRY UP
AND REVEAL ITS SECRET!



SOON, ANOTHER TAUNTING CLUE ARRIVES FROM THE BOASTFUL BUCCANEER OF BIRDS...

THE EGG SHELL OF AN OUZEL-- A WATER BIRD THAT BUILDS ITS NEST NEAR WATERFALLS!

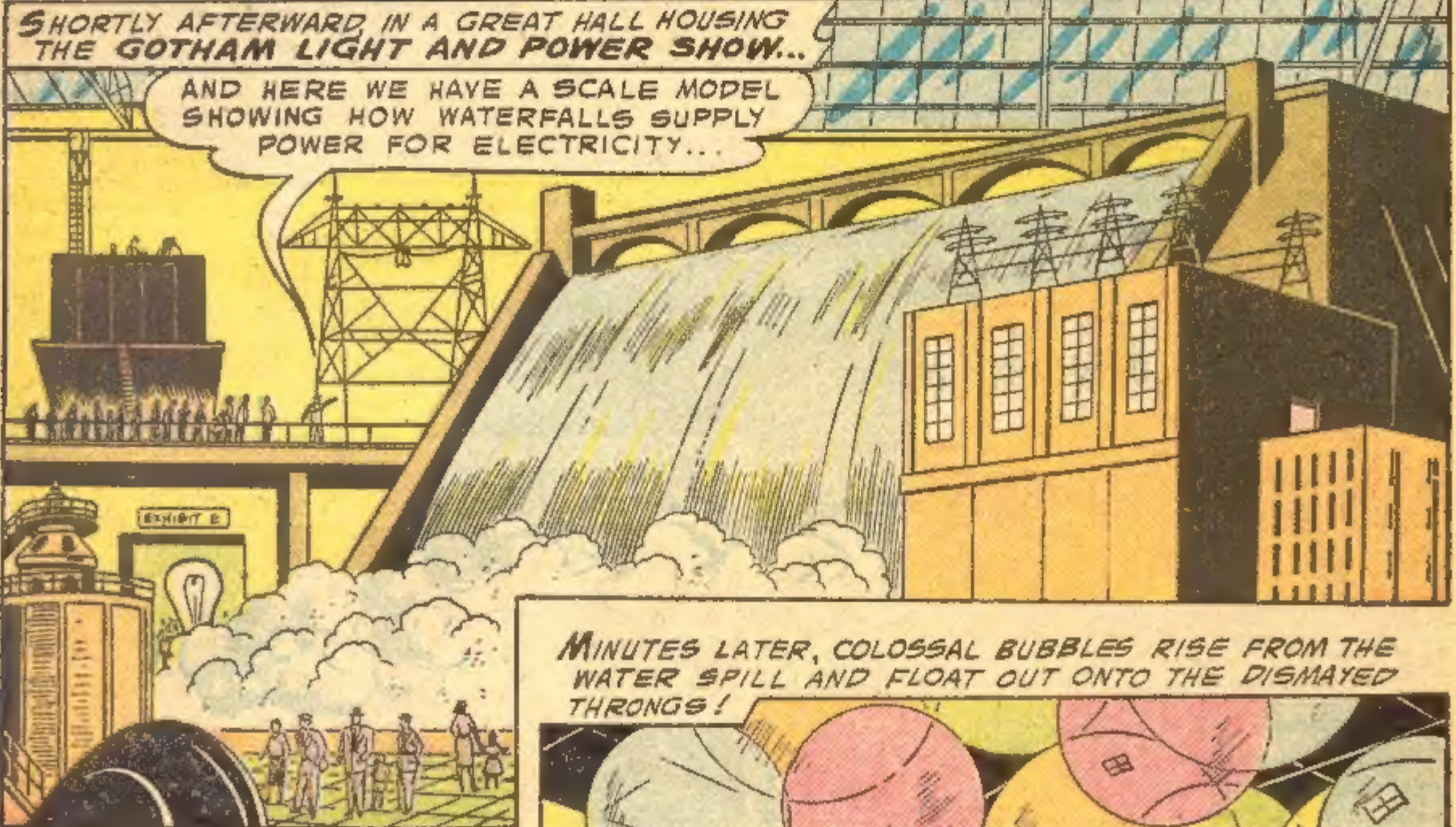
BUT HOW COULD THE PENGUIN BE PLANNING A CRIME INVOLVING A WATERFALL WHEN THERE'S NOT A WATERFALL IN ALL OF GOTHAM CITY?

YOU'RE WRONG, COMMISSIONER... THERE IS A WATERFALL-- RIGHT IN THE HEART OF OUR CITY! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW...



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN A GREAT HALL HOUSING THE GOTHAM LIGHT AND POWER SHOW...

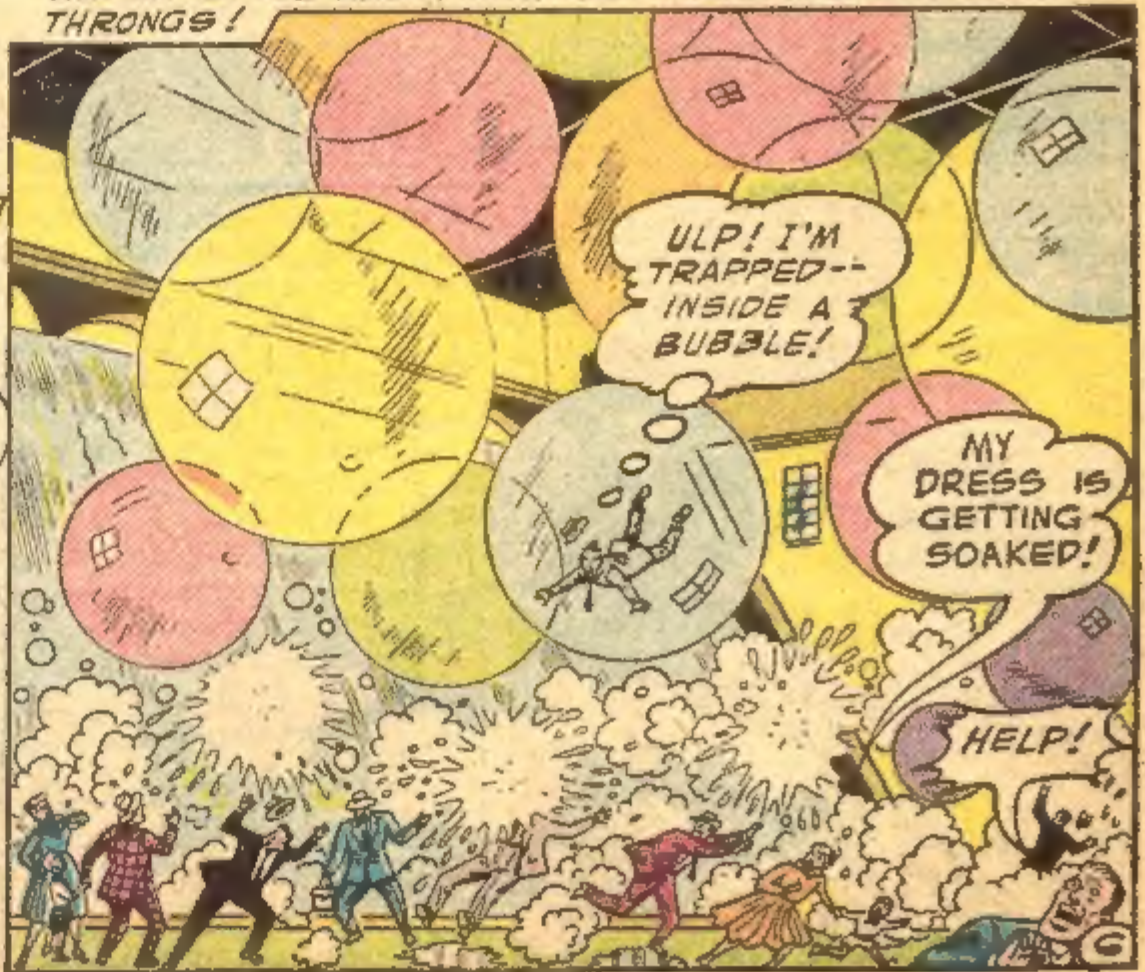
AND HERE WE HAVE A SCALE MODEL SHOWING HOW WATERFALLS SUPPLY POWER FOR ELECTRICITY...



MINUTES LATER, COLOSSAL BUBBLES RISE FROM THE WATER SPILL AND FLOAT OUT ONTO THE DISMAYED THRONGS!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A BASEMENT ROOM THAT REGULATES THE WATER PIPES...

NOW WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I DUMP THIS CHEMICAL CONCENTRATE INTO THE PIPE THAT FEEDS THE "WATERFALL"!



ULP! I'M TRAPPED-- INSIDE A BUBBLE!

MY DRESS IS GETTING SOAKED!

HELP!

DISMAY TURNS TO PANIC-- AND IT IS THEN THAT THE PENGUIN ACTS...

I'LL TAKE THAT BOX WITH THE GATE RECEIPTS! **HEE! HEE! HAW!** WITH ALL THAT CONFUSION WE'LL ESCAPE EASILY! **HEE! HAW! HAW!**



LIKE TWIN HAWKS, THEY POUNCE ON THEIR QUARRY...

HEE! HEE! HAW! HA! HA! HAW!



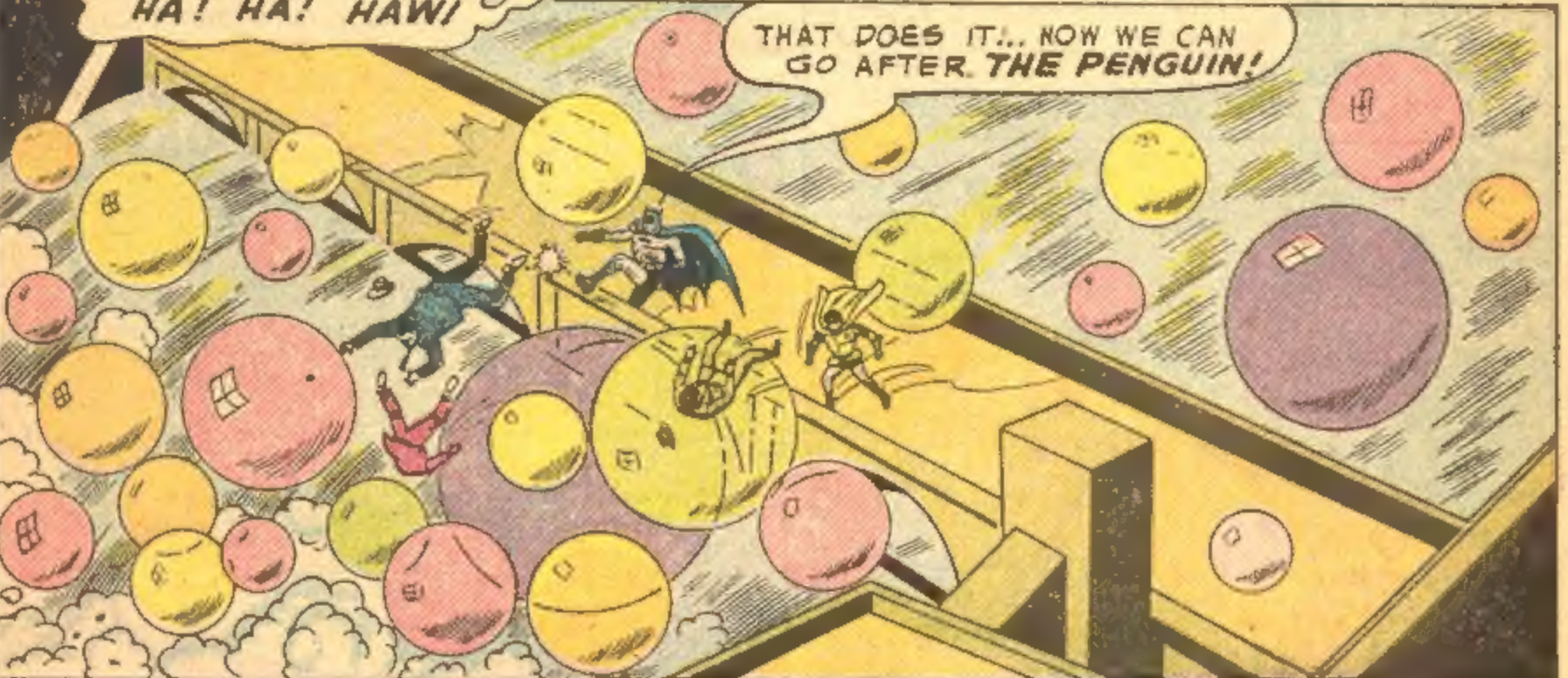
BUT AT THE SAME TIME, TWO LITHE FORMS COME SWOOPING OVER THE MILLING CROWD...

HEE! HEE! HAW! HEE! HA! HA!

SOUNDS LIKE HE'S REALLY ENJOYING HIMSELF, ROBIN... LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO SPOIL HIS FUN!



THAT DOES IT... NOW WE CAN GO AFTER THE PENGUIN!



AS THE DYNAMIC DUO CHASES THE PENGUIN DOWN A CORRIDOR...

HE'S GONE THROUGH A DOOR-- BUT WHICH ONE?

THAT CRAZY LAUGH OF HIS IS COMING FROM THERE! LET'S GO!



HEE! HAW! HAW! HEE! HAW! HAW!

BUT AS THEY DASH INTO THE ROOM...

IT'S EMPTY! BUT THAT BIRD...!!

THE AUSTRALIAN KUKIBURRA, SOMETIMES CALLED THE LAUGHING JACKASS-- PLANTED HERE BEFOREHAND BY THE PENGUIN! HE DELIBERATELY IMITATED ITS LAUGH, IN CASE HE HAD TO MAKE A FAST ESCAPE!



HEE! HEE! HAW! HEE! HAW! HAW!

PLEASED BY HIS LATEST BIRD TRICK, THE PENGUIN RETURNS TO HIS HIDEOUT...

I CERTAINLY FOOLED BATMAN AND--AND... AHA! THE MYSTERY EGG IS CRACKING! NOW, AT LONG LAST, I'LL KNOW WHAT KIND OF BIRD IT WILL HATCH!



WHAT WILL EMERGE FROM THE EGG? CAN YOU GUESS?

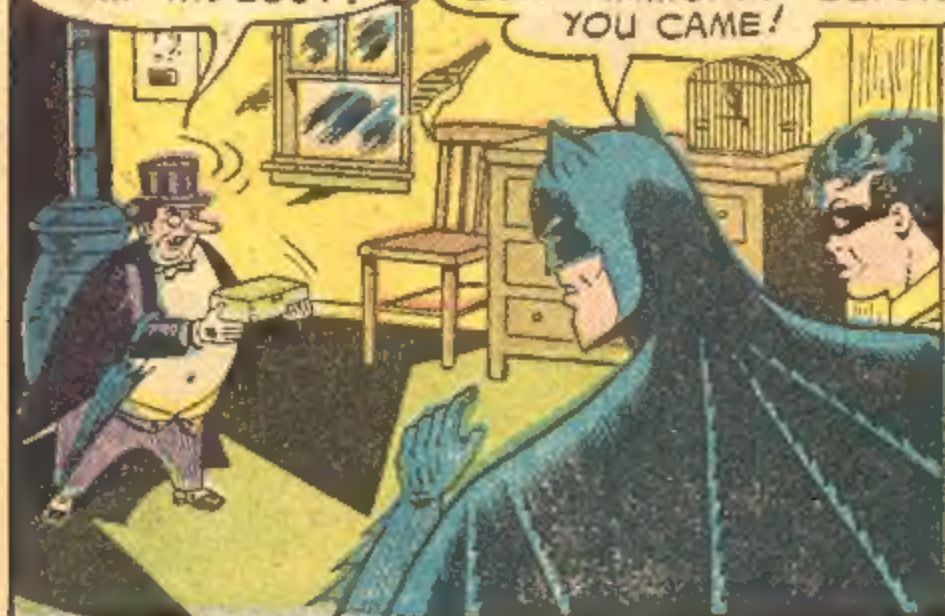
SUDDENLY, TWO SHADOWS FALL ACROSS THE FLOOR...

EGAD! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! H-HOW... HOW DID YOU FIND MY HIDEOUT?

WE FIGURED YOU'D HIJACK THE EXHIBITION HALL-- SO WE HAD THE CASH BOX GIMMICKED BEFORE YOU CAME!

A SUPER-SONIC DEVICE THAT EMITS A SIGNAL WHICH I COULDN'T HEAR!

BUT **WE** COULD--WITH THE **BATMOBILE'S** SONIC RECEIVER! YOU LED US RIGHT TO YOUR HIDEOUT, **PENGUIN**-- JUST LIKE A HOMING PIGEON!



VERY CLEVER, **BATMAN**-- BUT I'VE ONE EGG TRICK LEFT! ONLY THIS "EGG" SHELL WON'T JUST CRACK OPEN... IT WILL **EXPLODE**!



BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

OWCH! WHO... WH-WHAT BIT MY LEG?

UH-- CAN'T LET THAT "EGG" HIT THE FLOOR!



WHEN YOU FILLED THAT BASKET WITH EGGS, **PENGUIN**, YOU ACCIDENTALLY INCLUDED AN **ALLIGATOR EGG**! REPTILES LAY EGGS, TOO-- JUST LIKE BIRDS!

SO THAT'S WHAT HATCHED FROM THE MYSTERY EGG-- A **BABY ALLIGATOR**! BAH!... I'VE BEEN BETRAYED-- BY AN EGG!

TSK-TSK! **PENGUIN**, AN "EGGSPERT" LIKE YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO PUT ALL YOUR EGGS IN ONE BASKET!

PLEASE! CEASE YOUR CORNY WITTICISMS!

AND SO, LATER, WHEN THE **PENGUIN** HIMSELF HAS BEEN CAGED...

WE'RE HAVING EGGS FOR SUPPER! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOURS-- SUNNYSIDE, BOILED, OR SCRAMBLED?

I LIKE THEM FAR, FAR AWAY, THE FURTHER, THE BETTER! EGGS? **BAH!**



GLASS ROD FISHING SET,
20 Pcs

CHEMCRAFT
CHEMISTRY SET

POOL
TABLE

SPORT
WRIST
WATCH

BOYS
GIRLS

FLASH
CAMERA
OUTFIT

COMPLETE
ARCHERY SET
check local laws
before ordering
this prize

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Get these PRIZES

It's Quick and Easy

DICK
TRACY
WRIST
RADIO

BADMINTON
SET COMPLETE

WATERPROOF
PUP TENT

ELECTRIC
PHONOGRAPH

GENE AUTRY
COWBOY
GUITAR

ENGINE POWERED
TURBOJET

DAVY
CROCKETT
RIFLE
OUTFIT

OFFICIAL SIZE
BASKETBALL

RHINESTONE
PICTURE BRACELET

TELECOM
INTERPHONE
SYSTEM

TAKE YOUR CHOICE of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and 80 others in our Big Prize Book are given without a cent of cost for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many Boys and Girls sell their seeds in one day and get their prize. You can too!

Be First in Your Neighborhood

American Seeds are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors, and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$2.00 in cash for every 40-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Free Prize Book and Seeds. They'll be mailed to you at once. Then, sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. IT'S EASY!

We're giving 10 Pedigreed Cocker Puppies and 40 General Electric Portable Radios as Extra Awards. You have a chance to win. Full information sent with your Prize Book and Seed Order.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT. 617,
LANCASTER, PA. OUR 38TH YEAR

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

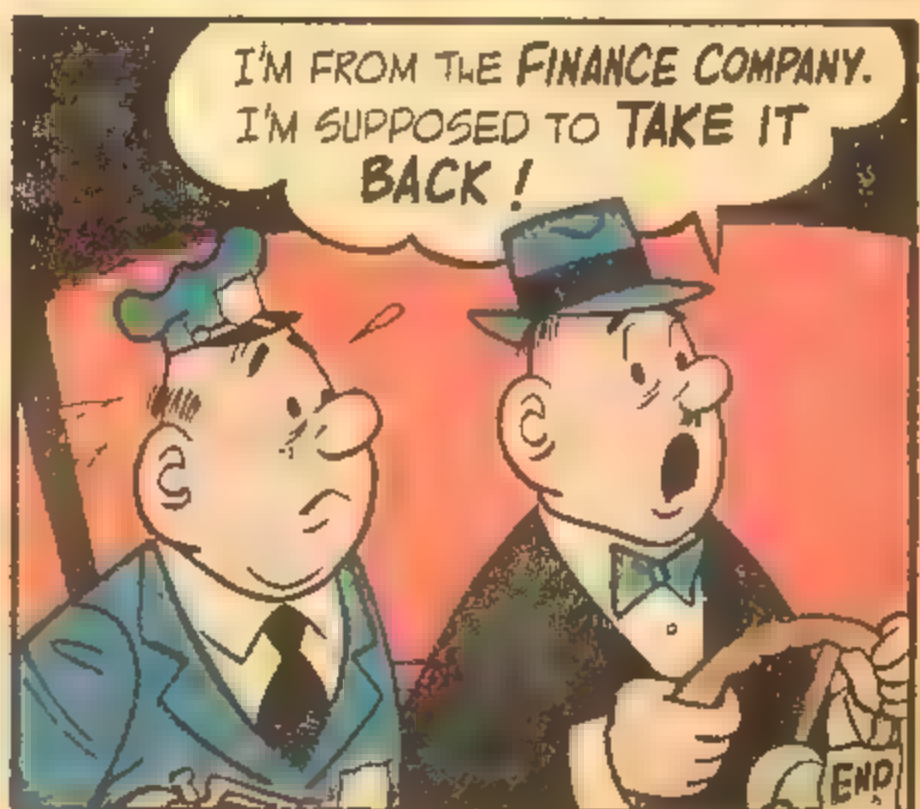
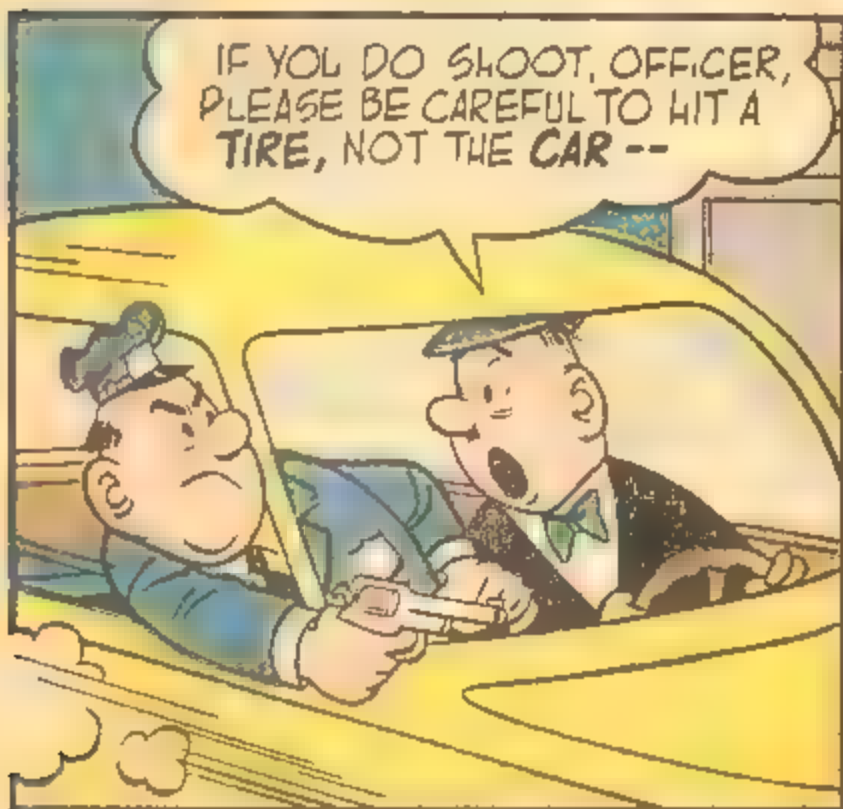
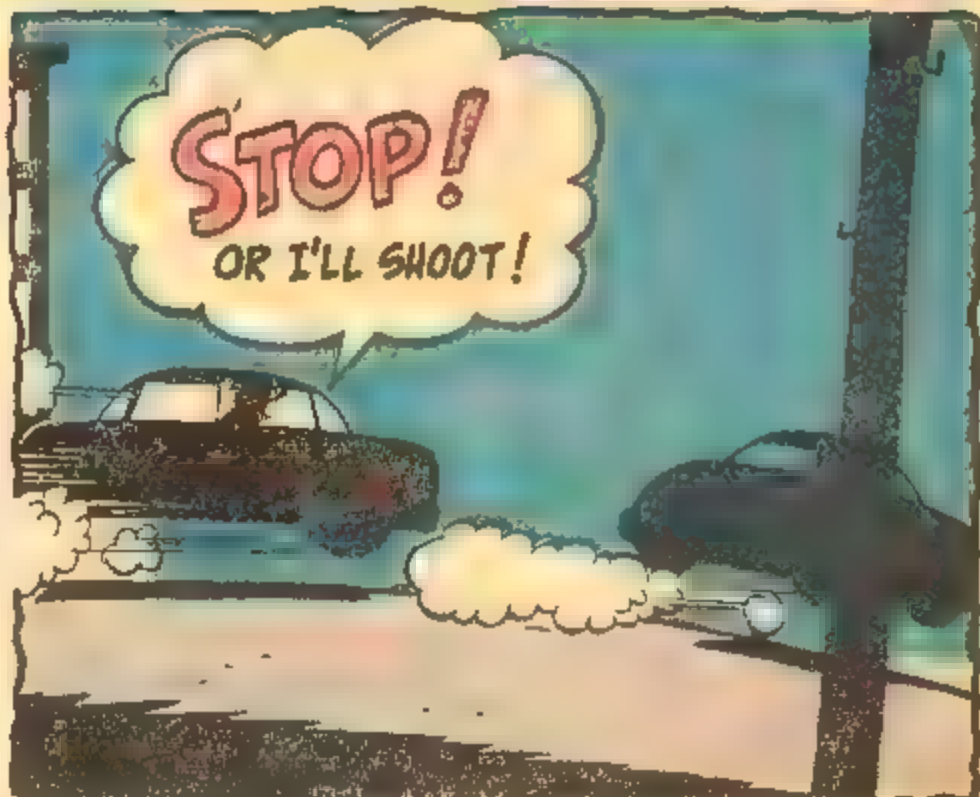
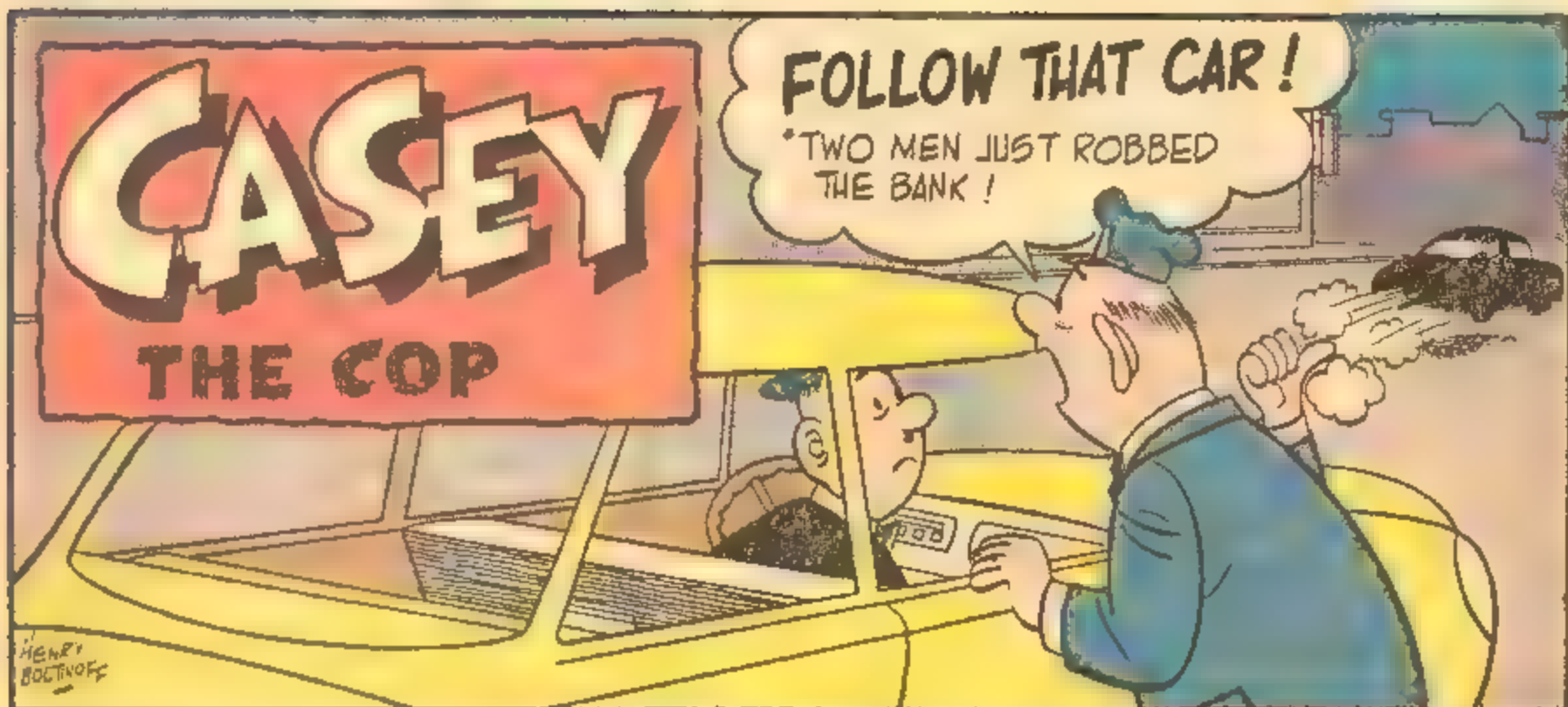
AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 617, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 40 packs of AMERICAN SEEDS. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____





BATMAN



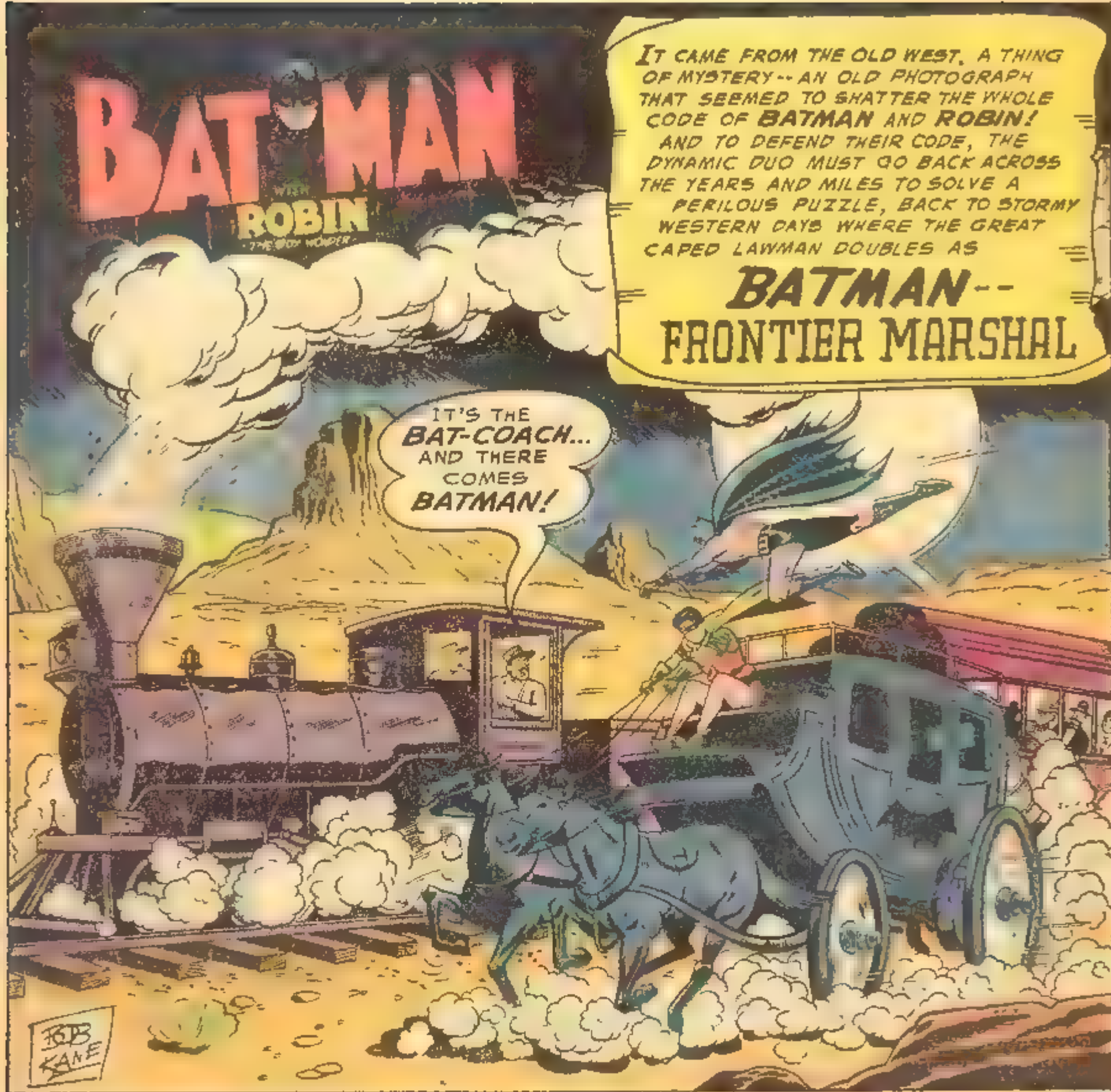
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

IT CAME FROM THE OLD WEST, A THING OF MYSTERY-- AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH THAT SEEMED TO SHATTER THE WHOLE CODE OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! AND TO DEFEND THEIR CODE, THE DYNAMIC DUO MUST GO BACK ACROSS THE YEARS AND MILES TO SOLVE A PERILOUS PUZZLE, BACK TO STORMY WESTERN DAYS WHERE THE GREAT CAPED LAWMAN DOUBLES AS

BATMAN-- FRONTIER MARSHAL

IT'S THE
BAT-COACH...
AND THERE
COMES
BATMAN!



CHANCE LEADS REPORTER JACK FARR TO A GOTHAM CITY CURIO STORE-- FOR THE MOST SENSATIONAL STORY OF HIS CAREER...

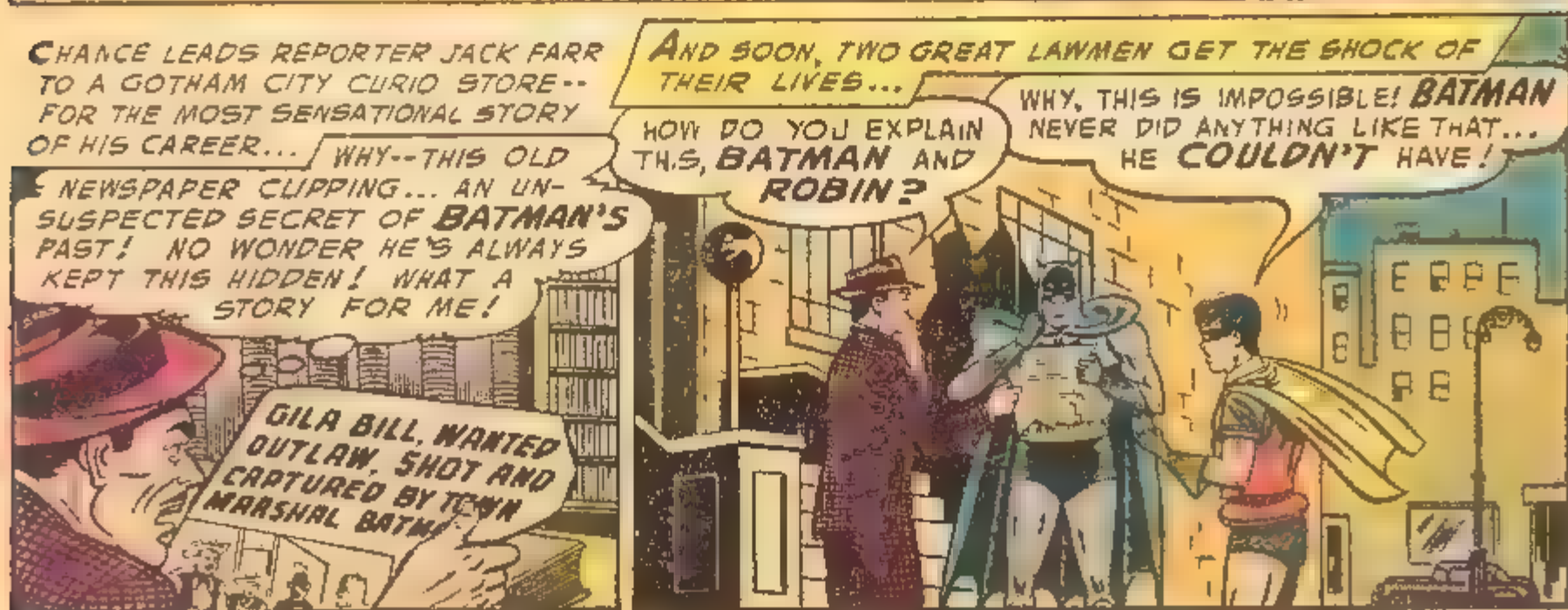
WHY--THIS OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPING... AN UNSUSPECTED SECRET OF **BATMAN**'S PAST! NO WONDER HE'S ALWAYS KEPT THIS HIDDEN! WHAT A STORY FOR ME!

GILA BILL, WANTED
OUTLAW, SHOT AND
CAPTURED BY TOWN
MARSHAL BATMAN

AND SOON, TWO GREAT LAWMEN GET THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES...

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**?

WHY, THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! **BATMAN** NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT... HE **COULDN'T** HAVE!



BUT A TORN OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPING IS PROOF OF THE INCREDIBLE...

YOU NEVER TOLD ANYONE YOU'D BEEN A TOWN MARSHAL OUT WEST, **BATMAN**-- AND I CAN SEE WHY!

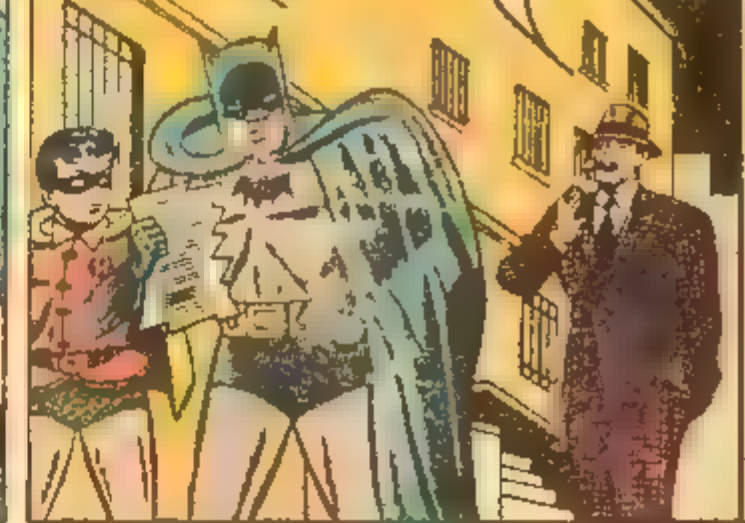
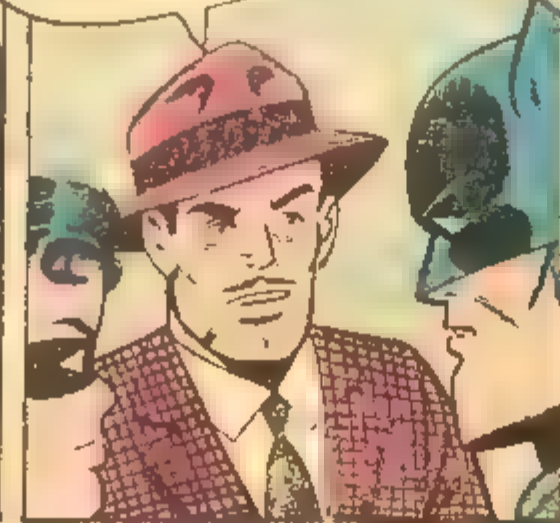
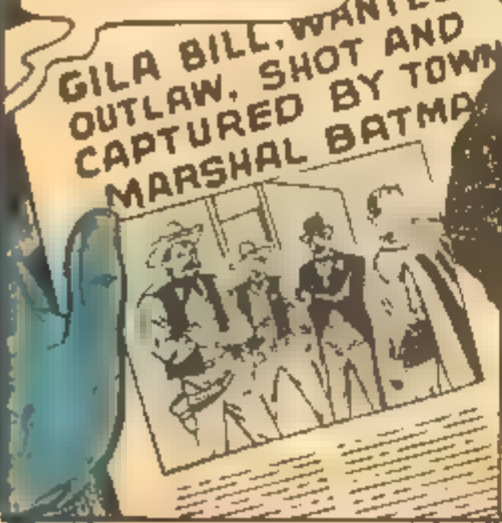
GILA BILL, WANTED OUTLAW, SHOT AND CAPTURED BY TOWN MARSHAL BATMAN

YOU'VE ALWAYS CLAIMED YOU **NEVER USE GUNS**-- YET THIS PROVES YOU DID USE A GUN AGAINST THAT OUTLAW!

I **NEVER** USED A GUN-- I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS!

LET ME STUDY THIS PICTURE BEFORE YOU PUBLISH YOUR STORY!

YOU CAN HAVE IT--I'VE ALREADY MADE A PHOTOSTAT OF IT! UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN THIS AWAY CONVINCINGLY, I'LL PUBLISH IT!



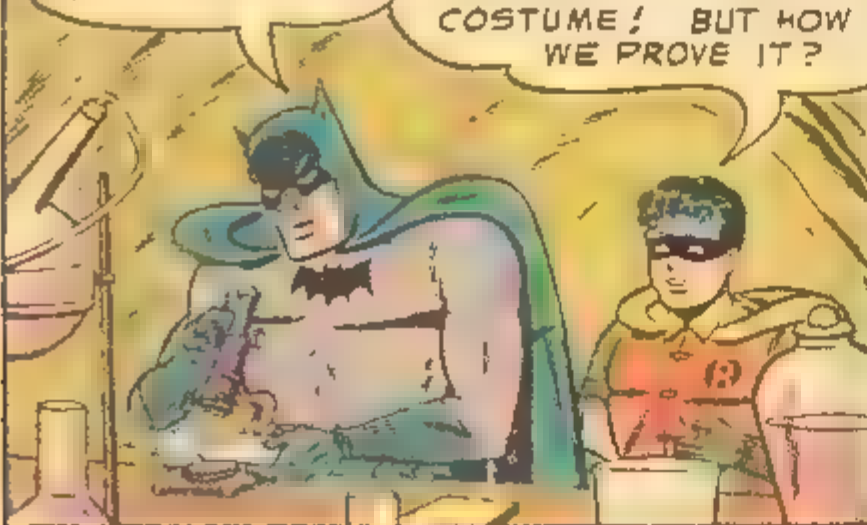
LATER, IN THEIR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**, THE TWO FRIENDS MAKE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...

THE PAPER AND HAND-SET TYPE SHOW THIS WESTERN NEWSPAPER CLIPPING IS OVER 75 YEARS OLD!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IN THAT WESTERN TOWN, AS A TOWN MARSHAL, ANTICIPATED YOUR IDEA OF THE **BATMAN** COSTUME! BUT HOW CAN WE PROVE IT?

WE'VE **GOT** TO PROVE IT-- OR IT'LL ALWAYS BE BELIEVED THAT I ONCE USED GUNS! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...

I KNOW... PROFESSOR NICHOLS!



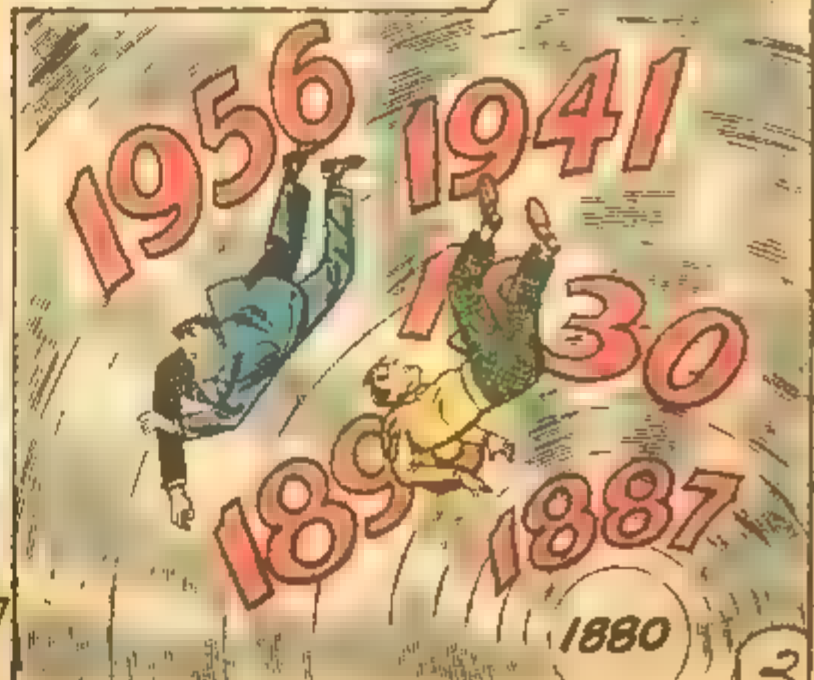
PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS, THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO HAS MASTERED THE SECRET OF THE TIME-SPACE BARRIER, AND HAS REVEALED IT ONLY TO HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

BACK... BACK TO THE FRONTIER OF 1880...



UNAWARE THAT THOSE TWO ARE REALLY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, HE SENDS THEM HURLING INTO THE PAST!

A ROARING DARKNESS-- A SENSATION OF FALLING... FALLING...



AND WHEN THEY OPEN THEIR EYES...

PLAIN CITY--
IN THE YEAR 1880!
WE MADE IT!

WHERE CAN I
FIND THE TOWN
MARSHAL?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY... OUR
MAYOR'S AT THE STATE CAPITOL
NOW, TO FIND US ONE!



WE NEED ONE, TOO, THE WAY
OUTLAWS HAVE BEEN
SABOTAGIN' AND
WRECKIN' OUR
RAILROAD LATELY!
SEE?... THERE'S
PECOS PETE, THE
GANG CHIEF,
ROAMIN' AROUND
FREE AND EASY
AS A BIRD!

AN
OUTLAW?
THEN WE'D
BETTER
CHANGE
IDENTITIES
AND KEEP
AN EYE ON
HIM!

A QUICK SWITCH BEHIND AN EMPTY
BUILDING, AND...

SABOTAGE
IS RIGHT!
HE'S TAMPERING
WITH THE LOCO-
MOTIVE SAFETY-
VALVE!

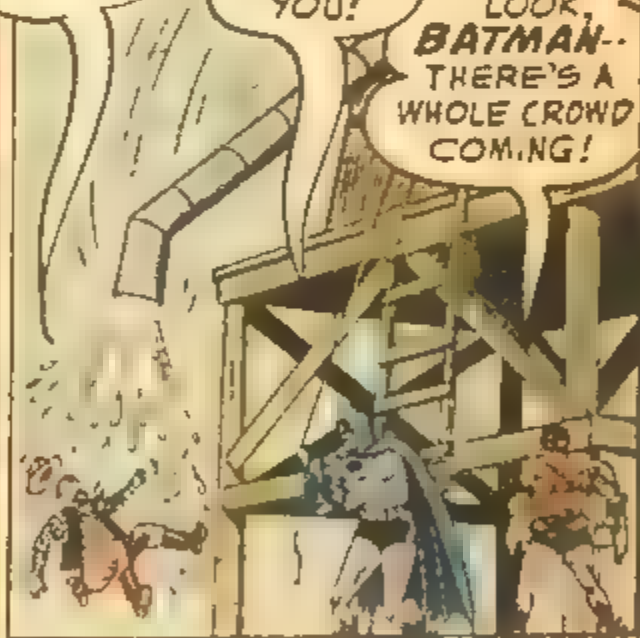
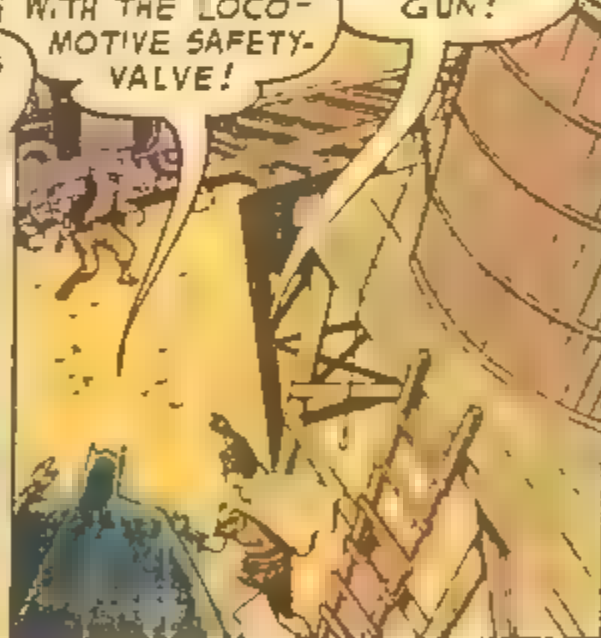
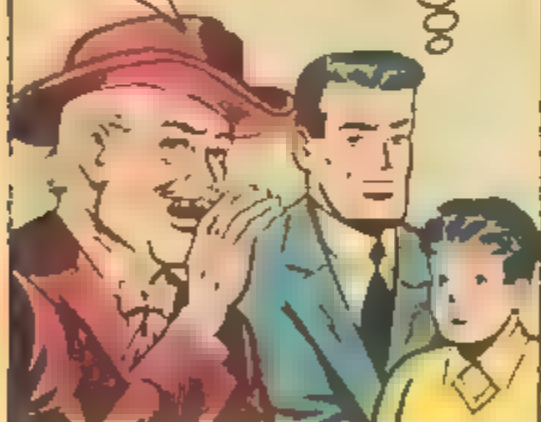
WATCH OUT,
BATMAN--
HE'S GOING
FOR HIS
GUN!

BUT BEFORE THE BADMAN CAN
SHOOT...

YOW!
GLUB-
GLUB!

A COLD SHOWER
SHOULD CALM YOU
DOWN TILL WE
DISARM
YOU!

LOOK,
BATMAN--
THERE'S A
WHOLE CROWD
COMING!



IT'S A GOOD THING
SOMEBODY
CAN ENFORCE
THE LAW AROUND
HERE--OR MY TRAIN
WOULD'VE BEEN
WRECKED!

LET'S MAKE THIS
STRANGER OUR
TEMPORARY
MARSHAL!

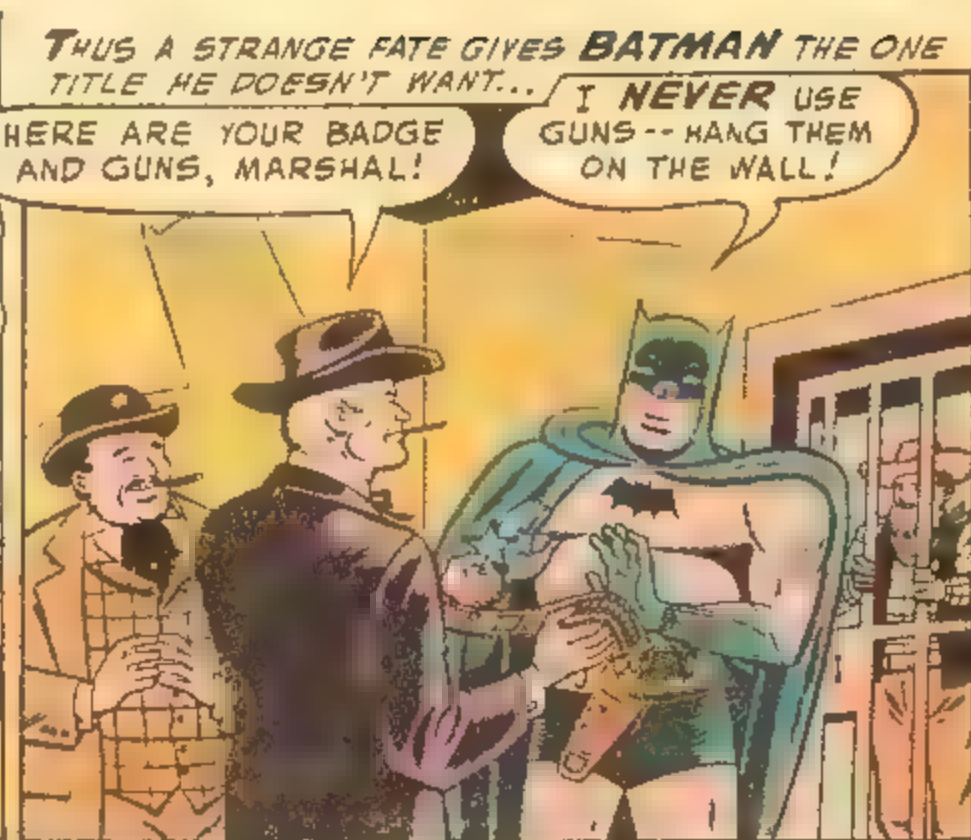
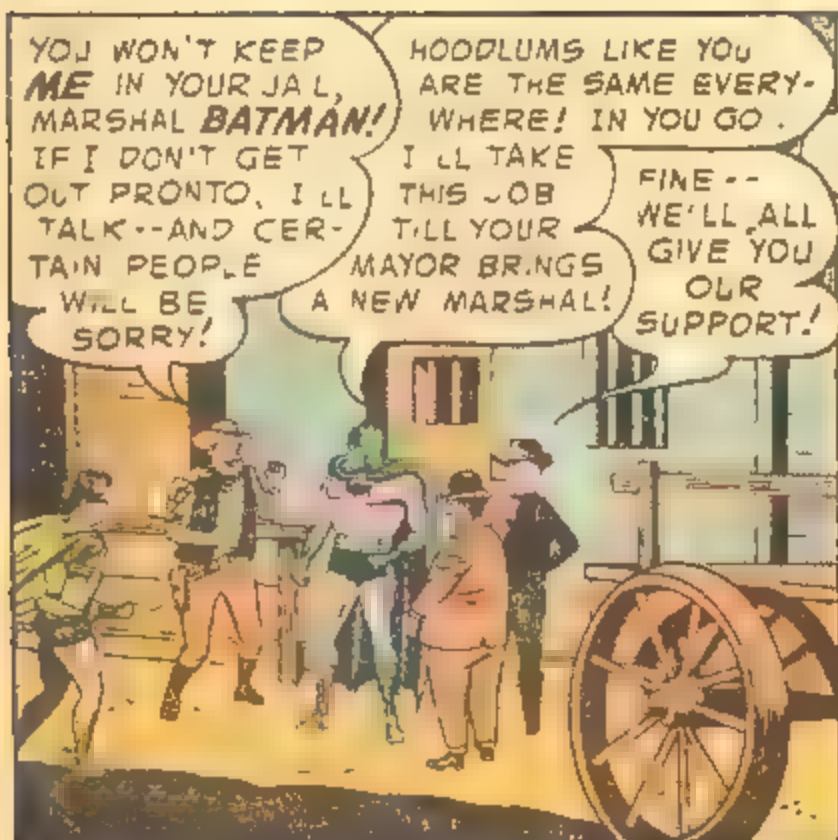
BUT...

NO "BUTS"
ABOUT IT--WE
NEED A
MARSHAL!
DON'T WE,
HARPER?

WHY--SURE! I'M HARRIS
HARPER, A CATTLE-BUYER,
AND THIS IS SEWARD SMALL,
WHO RAN THE STAGECOACH
LINE UNTIL THE RAILROAD
CAME! WHAT'S YOUR
NAME, MARSHAL?

BATMAN--
BUT I
CAN'T...





WHEN THE OTHERS LEAVE...

BUT **BATMAN** FEELS TRAPPED BY DESTINY...

MEANWHILE, **ROBIN** PROVIDES AN 1880 MODEL "BATMOBILE"...

YOU'RE A MARSHAL NOW-- AND THAT NEWS-PAPER STORY OF HOW YOU SHOT AN OUTLAW AS MARSHAL **BATMAN--**

THAT STORY WILL NOT COME TRUE! IT CAN'T-- WHEN I REFUSE EVEN TO TOUCH GUNS!



NO MATTER WHAT THAT NEWSPAPER PHOTO SHOWED, IT CAN'T HAPPEN-- BECAUSE I'LL NEVER USE THOSE GUNS! YET, WHEN THE TIME COMES, WILL I HAVE ANY SAY IN THE MATTER?



YES, MR. SMALL LENT AND YOU'VE MADE A **BAT-COACH** OUT OF IT! SWELL! BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE AN IDEA WHO MAY BE BEHIND THIS RAILROAD SABOTAGE...

US THIS STAGE-COACH FOR TRANSPORTATION! HE'S NOT USING HIS COACHES, NOW THAT THE RAILROAD RUNS HERE!



BUT A DREAD DANGER OF THE OLD WEST SUDDENLY INTERRUPTS **BATMAN'S** PLAN...





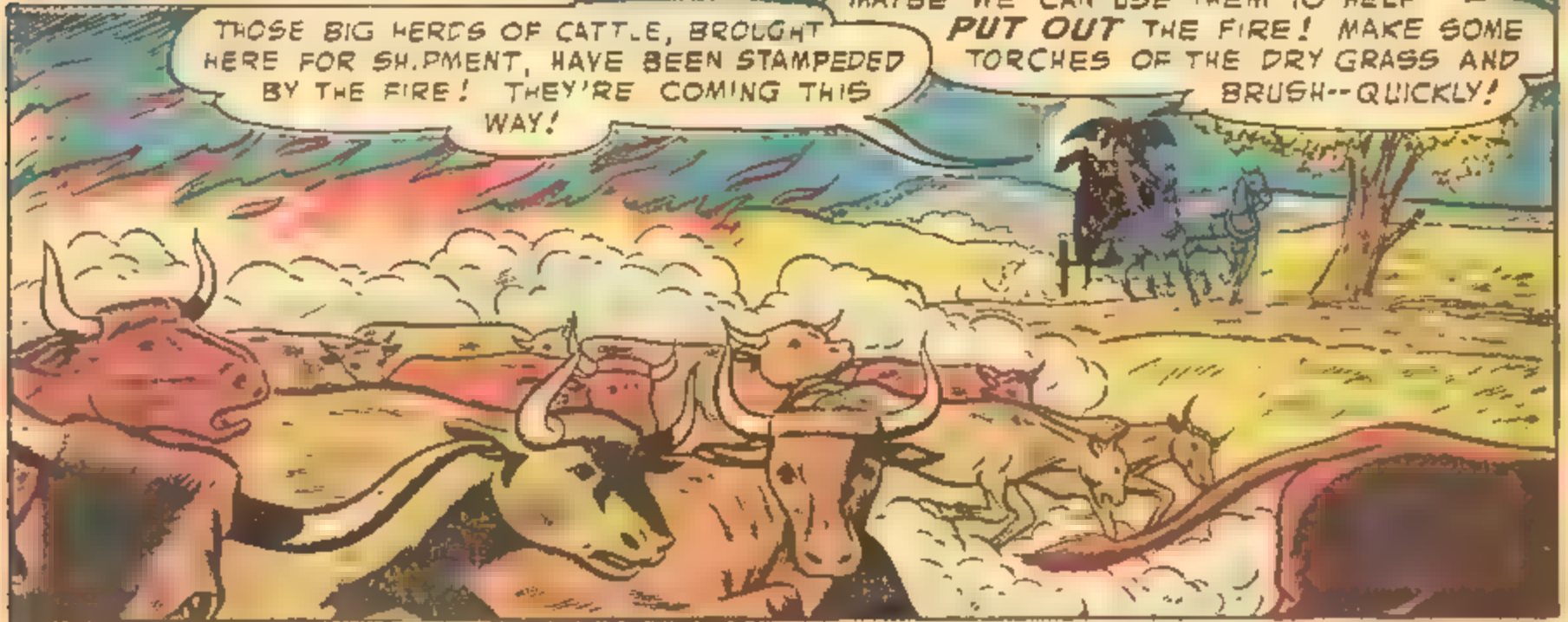
BATMAN



OUTSIDE PLAIN CITY, A HOLOCAUST, SWEEPING THE HIGH, DRY GRASS, HAS TRIGGERED ANOTHER TERROR OF THE PLAINS...

THOSE BIG HERDS OF CATTLE, BROUGHT HERE FOR SHIPMENT, HAVE BEEN STAMPED BY THE FIRE! THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!

MAYBE WE CAN USE THEM TO HELP PUT OUT THE FIRE! MAKE SOME TORCHES OF THE DRY GRASS AND BRUSH--QUICKLY!



AND THE DYNAMIC DUO ATTEMPTS THE DIFFICULT FEAT OF TURNING A STAMPED HERD...

THE COACH AND WAVING TORCHES HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM! THEY'RE TURNING TO THE LEFT!

GOOD. WE'LL HERD THEM RIGHT ACROSS THE PATH OF THE FIRE, AND THEY'LL TRAMPLE DOWN THE TALL GRASS IN FRONT OF IT!

MOMENTS LATER, WITH THE RUNAWAY HERD OUT OF THE WAY...

GOOD WORK, MARSHAL! WE CAN KEEP THE FIRE FROM CROSSING THIS TRAMPLED GROUND! FUNNY, THOUGH, HOW IT EVER GOT STARTED...

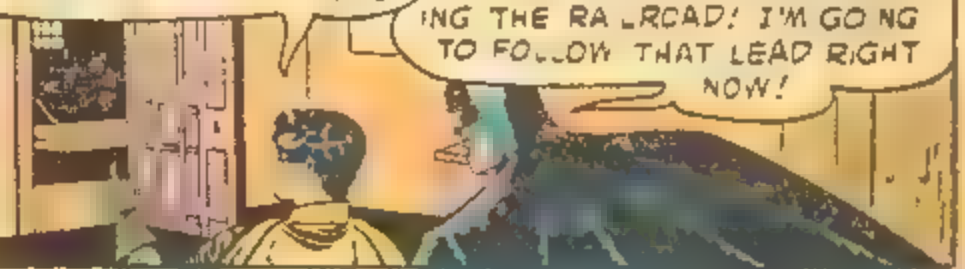
IT'S TOO COINCIDENTAL TO PLEASE ME! NOW THAT IT'S UNDER CONTROL, WE'RE GETTING BACK TO PLAIN CITY!



BUT BACK AT THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE...

SOMEONE HELPED PECOS PETE ESCAPE! THAT FIRE WAS STARTED TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

PECOS SAID HE'D TALK IF HIS BOSS DIDN'T GET HIM OUT FAST-- AND THAT'S A LEAD TO THE BOSS WHO'S SABOTAGING THE RAILROAD! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THAT LEAD RIGHT NOW!



BEHIND LOCKED DOORS, BATMAN USES HIS MASTERLY SKILL AT MAKE-UP...

WHEN PECOS MADE THAT THREAT, NO ONE COULD HEAR IT EXCEPT THE TWO MEN WITH US-- HARRIS HARPER, THE CATTLE-BUYER, AND SEWARD SMALL, THE STAGECOACH OPERATOR! I'M GOING TO CONFRONT EACH OF THEM--AS PECOS PETE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, ALONG A DARK STREET

PECOS PETE-- ESCAPED! I'LL GET THE MARSHAL! HELP! MARSHAL BATMAN!

AH--THIS PROVES IT COULDN'T BE SMALL! NOW I'LL FIND HARPER!

BEFORE LONG, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

PECOS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE OUT WITH GILA BILL, WRECKING THAT TRESTLE AS I ORDERED!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW, HARPER! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'M NOT PECOS-- I'M THE MARSHAL!





BATMAN



SO YOU'RE BEHIND THIS SABOTAGE--AND I THINK I SEE WHY! IF THE RAILROAD IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF BUSINESS, YOU COULD BUY THE CATTLE BROUGHT HERE FOR SHIPMENT AT A SACRIFICE PRICE!

YOU TRICKED ME--BUT IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!

WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE JAIL... THAT TRESTLE WILL BE DESTROYED ANYHOW--AND THE NIGHT TRAIN'S JUST LEFT! YOU'RE TOO LATE!

MAYBE NOT! QUICK, ROBIN--WE CAN STILL OVERTAKE THE TRAIN!

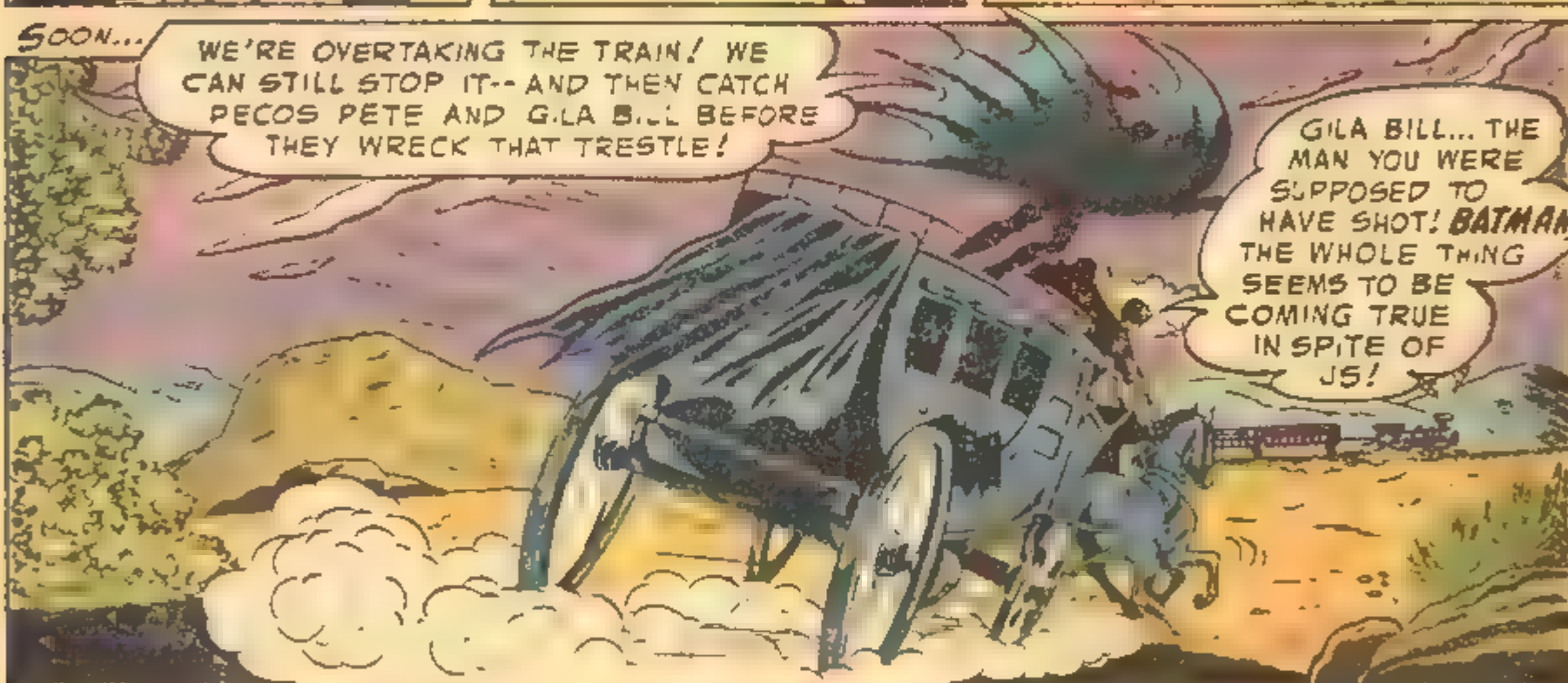
MINUTES LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN... THOSE OLD FRONTIER TRAINS WERE SLOW, ROBIN--AND THE GRADE IT'S APPROACHING UP AHEAD WILL GIVE US A CHANCE! AS SOON AS I GET MY DISGUISE OFF, I'LL JOIN YOU UP THERE!



SOON...

WE'RE OVERTAKING THE TRAIN! WE CAN STILL STOP IT--AND THEN CATCH PECOS PETE AND GILA BILL BEFORE THEY WRECK THAT TRESTLE!

GILA BILL... THE MAN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SHOT! BATMAN, THE WHOLE THING SEEMS TO BE COMING TRUE IN SPITE OF US!

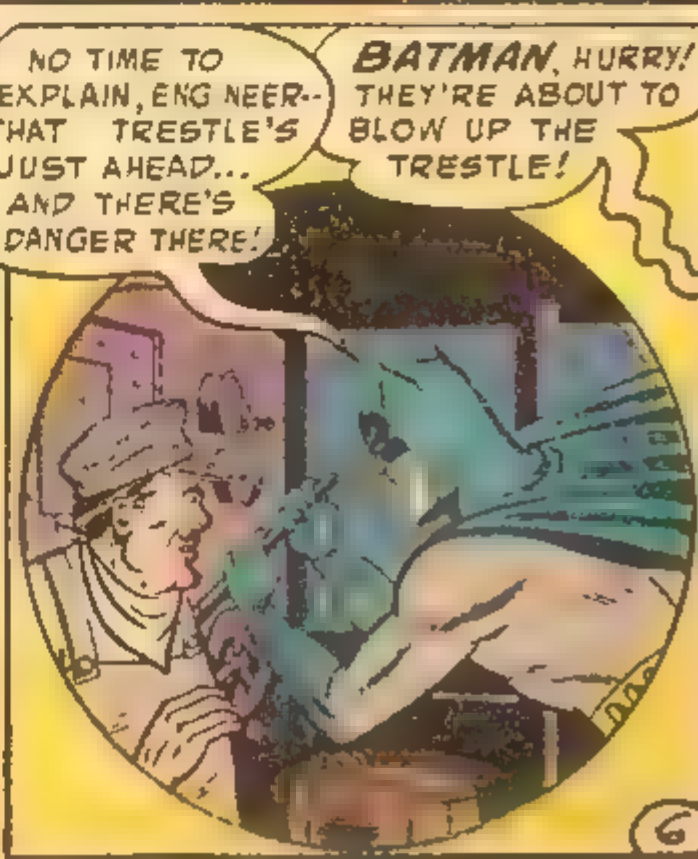
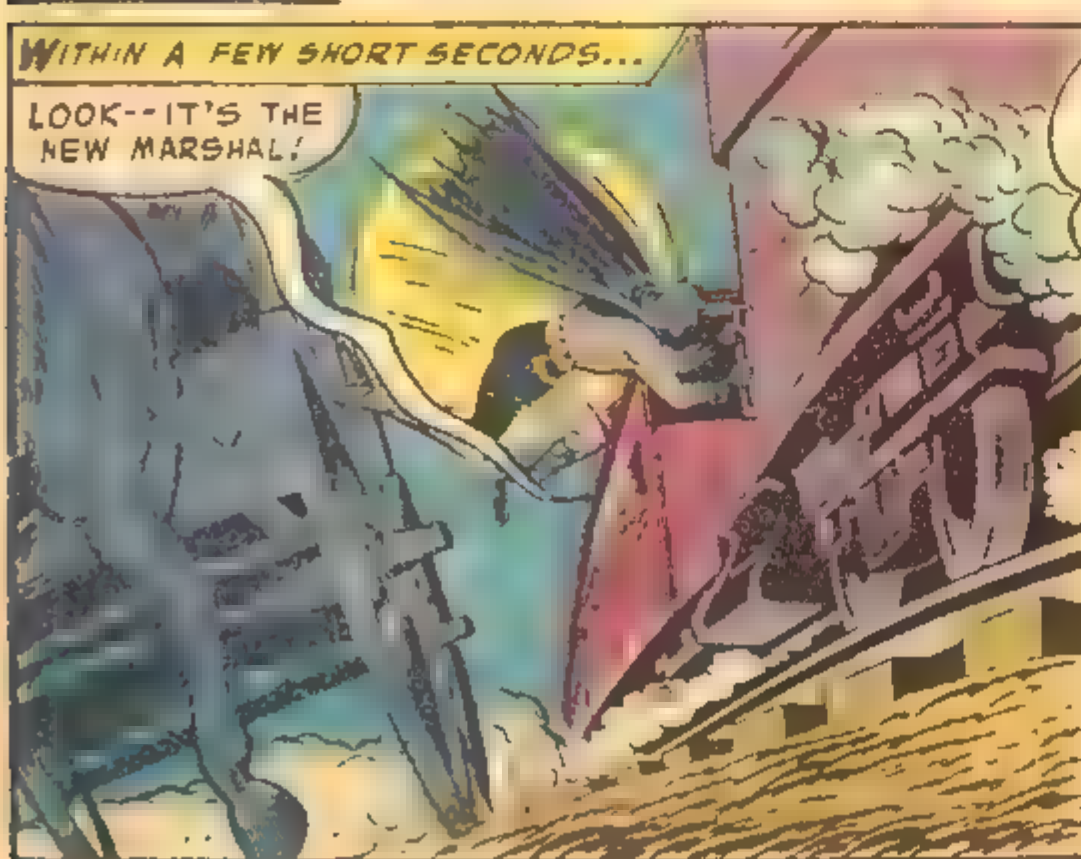


WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...

LOOK--IT'S THE NEW MARSHAL!

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, ENG NEER-- THAT TRESTLE'S JUST AHEAD... AND THERE'S DANGER THERE!

BATMAN, HURRY! THEY'RE ABOUT TO BLOW UP THE TRESTLE!





BATMAN



BACK INTO THE **BAT-COACH**-- AND A MOMENT LATER...

SEE?... PECOS AND GILA, SETTING A POWDER-LADEN BARGE AFLOAT TO DRIFT DOWN INTO THE TRESTLE!

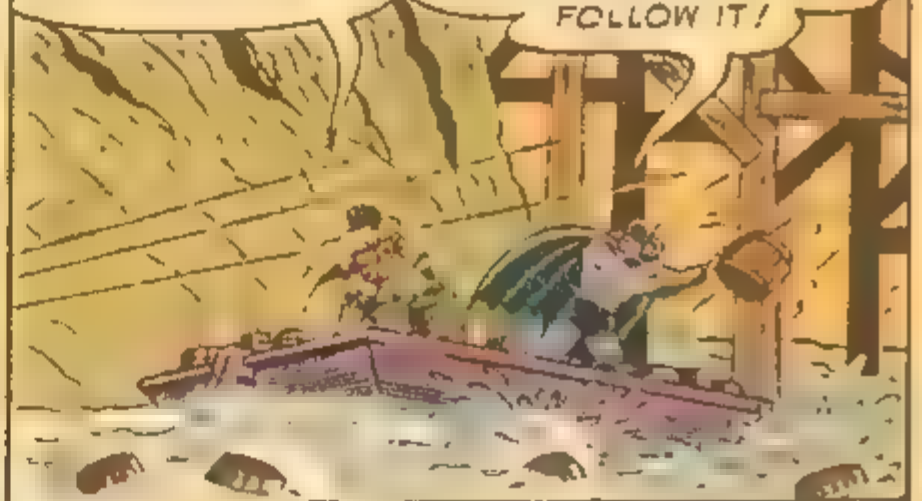
AND THERE ARE LIGHTED FUSES IN THOSE KEGS! ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE IT. **ROBIN...**

NOOSING THEIR ROPES ON A STUMP ACROSS THE GORGE, THE CAPED CRIME-BLSTERS SWING SKIFTLY...



THOSE TWO OUTLAWS ARE SHOOTING AT US!

TOSS THE POWDER OVERBOARD FAST-- AND THEN FOLLOW IT!



AND AFTER A PLUNGE BENEATH THE WATER...

AS THE DEFEATED OUTLAWS MOUNT TO ESCAPE, DOOM THUNDERS DOWN ON THEM...

WE CAN REACH THE **BAT-COACH** AS FAST AS THEY CAN GET TO THEIR HORSES, AND STILL CATCH THEM!

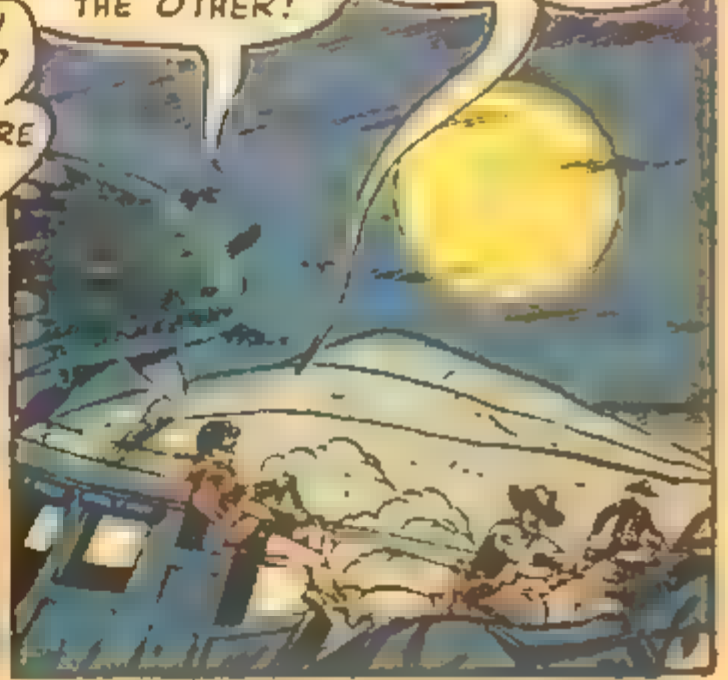
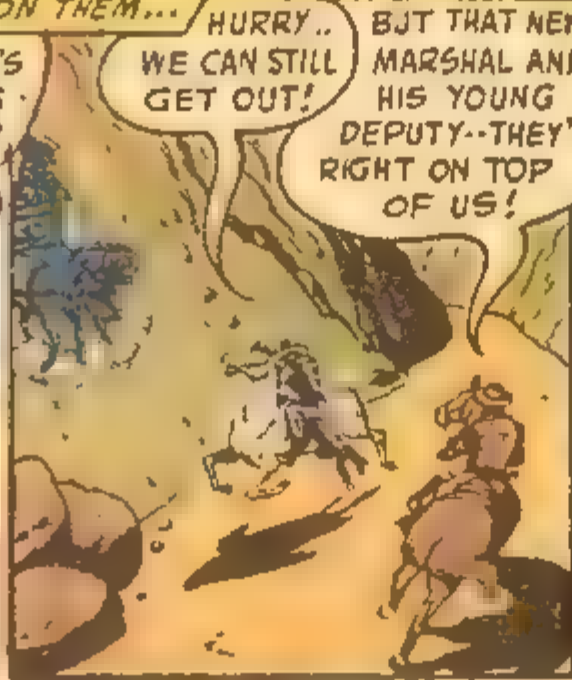
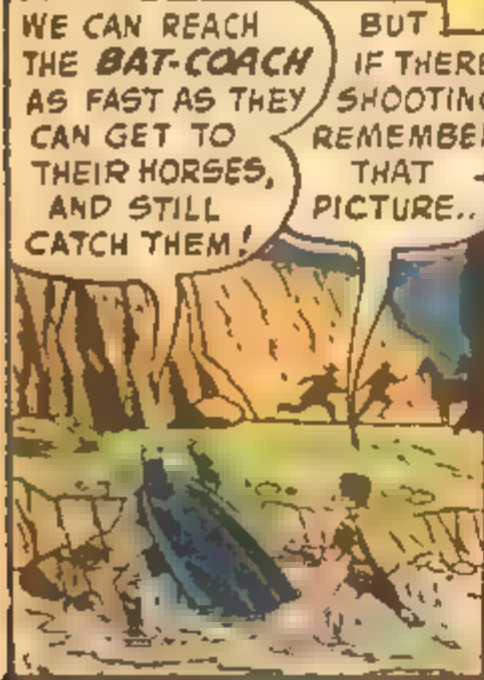
BUT IF THERE'S SHOOTING-- REMEMBER THAT PICTURE..

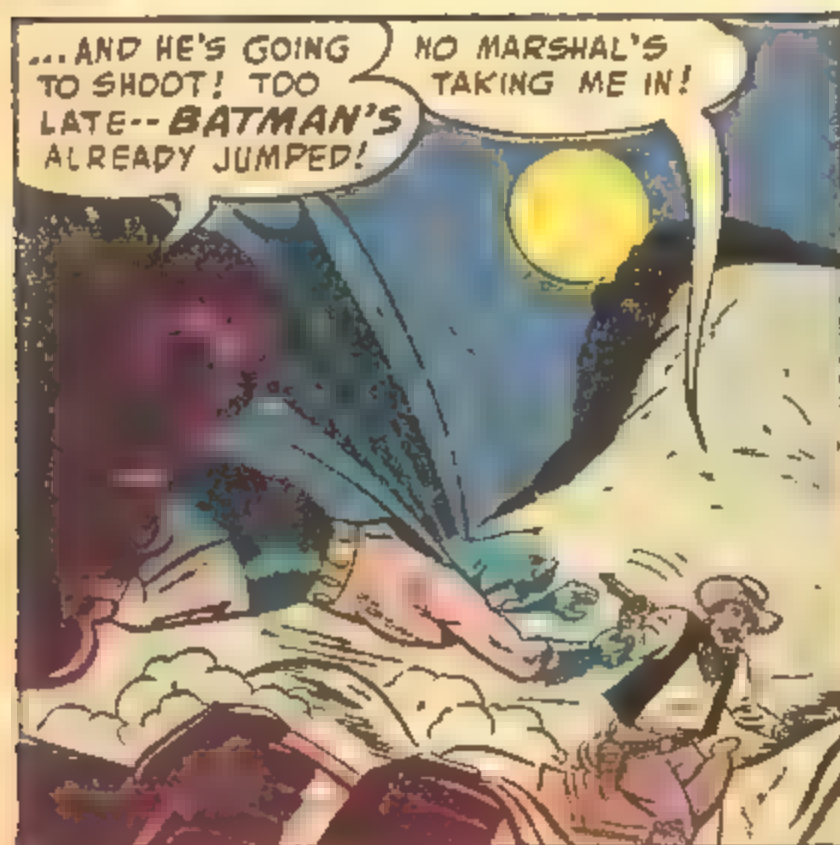
HURRY.. WE CAN STILL GET OUT!

BUT THAT NEW MARSHAL AND HIS YOUNG DEPUTY--THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US!

I'LL GET ONE-- YOU KEEP AFTER THE OTHER!

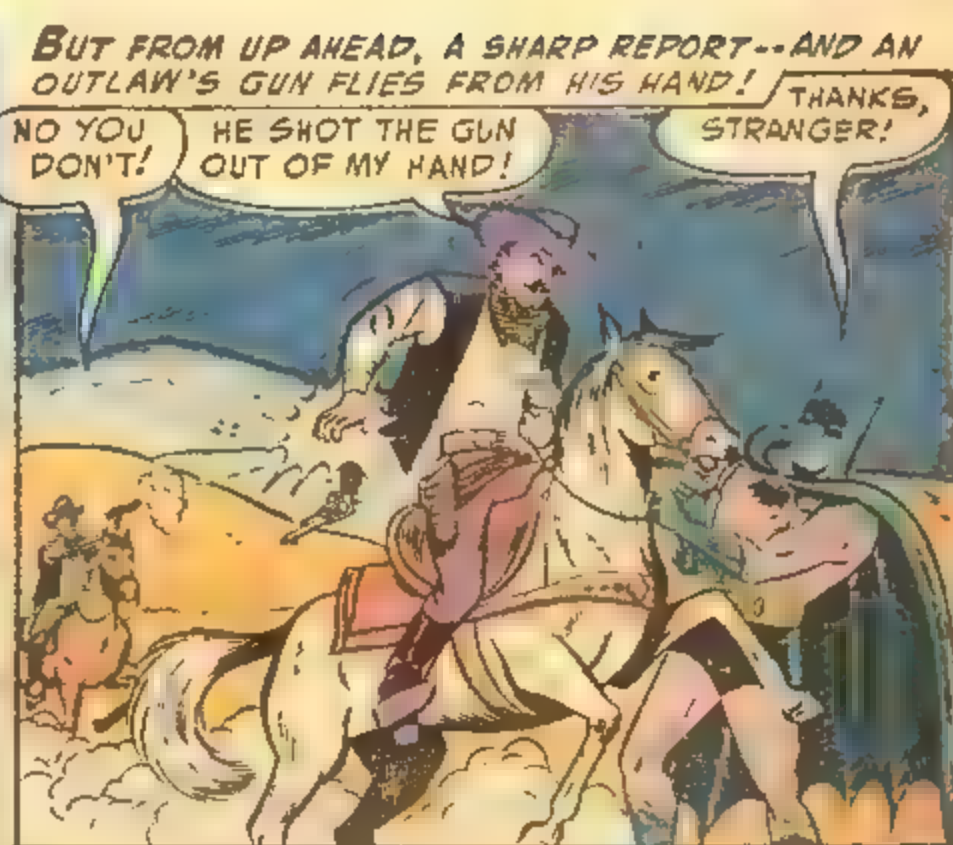
BATMAN-- IT'S GILA BILL...





...AND HE'S GOING TO SHOOT! TOO LATE--**BATMAN'S** ALREADY JUMPED!

NO MARSHAL'S TAKING ME IN!

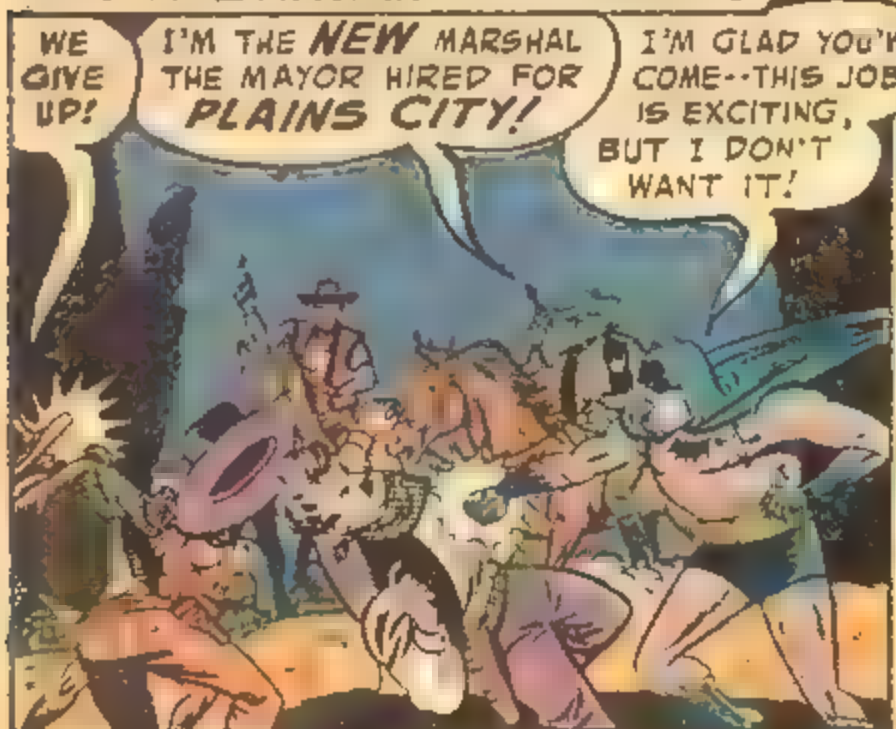


NO YOU DON'T!

HE SHOT THE GUN OUT OF MY HAND!

THANKS, STRANGER!

ON EVEN TERMS, OUTLAWS CAN'T RESIST THE FLYING FISTS OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!



WE GIVE UP!

I'M THE **NEW** MARSHAL THE MAYOR HIRED FOR **PLAINS CITY**!

I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME--THIS JOB IS EXCITING, BUT I DON'T WANT IT!

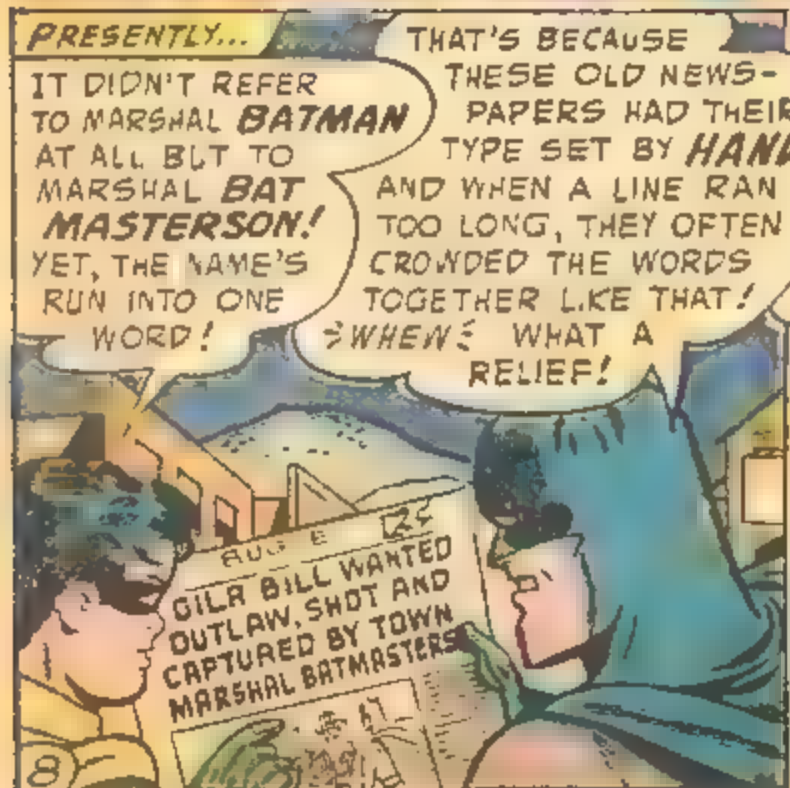
AFTERWARD, BACK IN **PLAIN CITY**...



THIS'LL MAKE A FINE PICTURE FOR OUR NEWS-PAPER!

FOLKS, I WANT YOU ALL TO MEET OUR NEW MARSHAL--**BAT MASTERSON**!

BAT MASTERSON, THE FAMOUS FRONTIER MARSHAL? NOW I UNDERSTAND IT ALL! **ROBIN**, WE WANT THE FIRST COPY OF THAT NEWSPAPER!

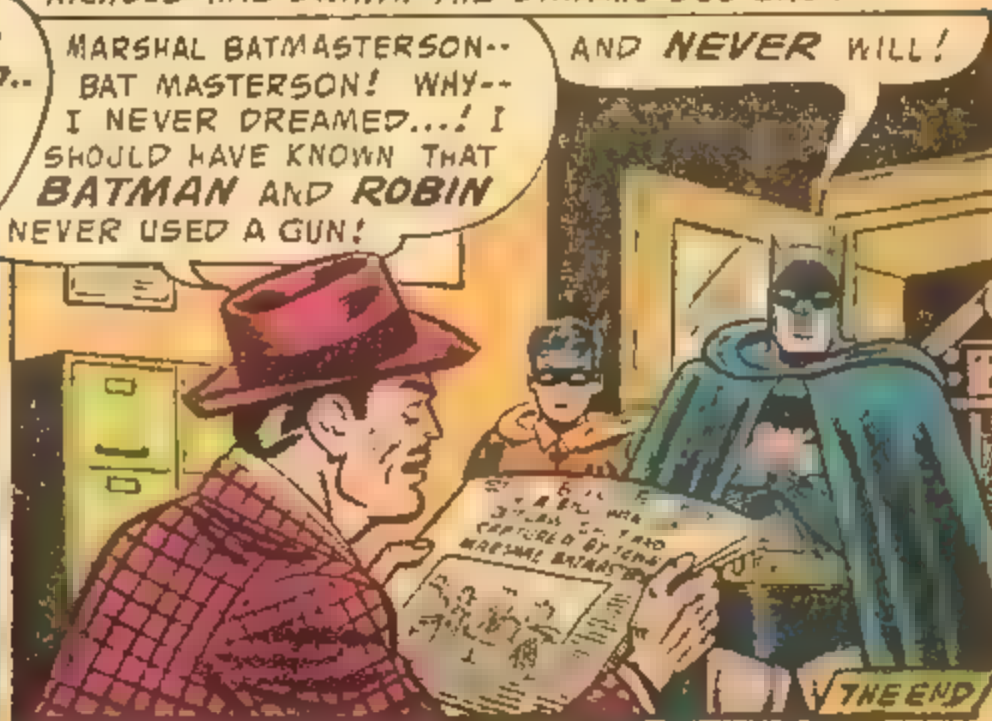


PRESENTLY...

IT DIDN'T REFER TO MARSHAL **BATMAN** AT ALL BUT TO MARSHAL **BAT MASTERSON**! YET, THE NAME'S RUN INTO ONE WORD!

THAT'S BECAUSE THESE OLD NEWS-PAPERS HAD THEIR TYPE SET BY **HAND**--AND WHEN A LINE RAN TOO LONG, THEY OFTEN CROWDED THE WORDS TOGETHER LIKE THAT! WHEN? WHAT A RELIEF!

AND SO, AFTER THE TIME-FORCE OF PROFESSOR NICHOLS HAS DRAWN THE DYNAMIC DUO BACK...

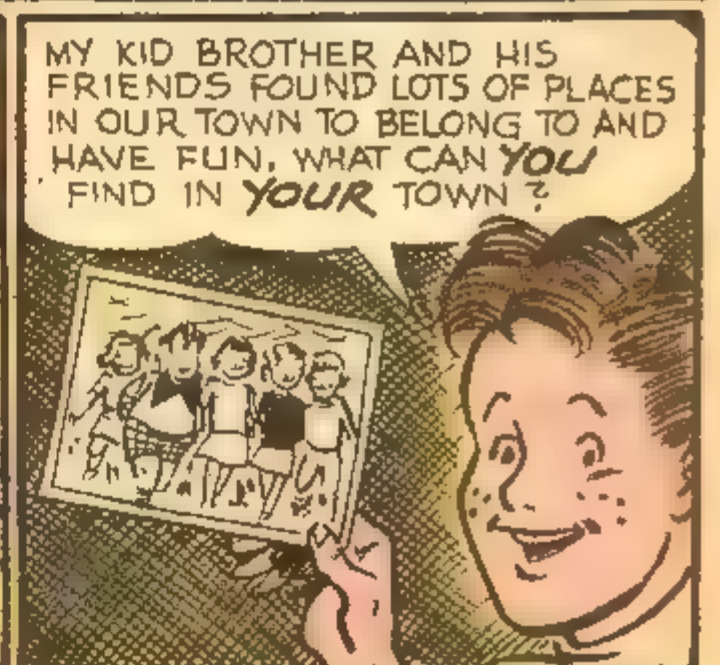
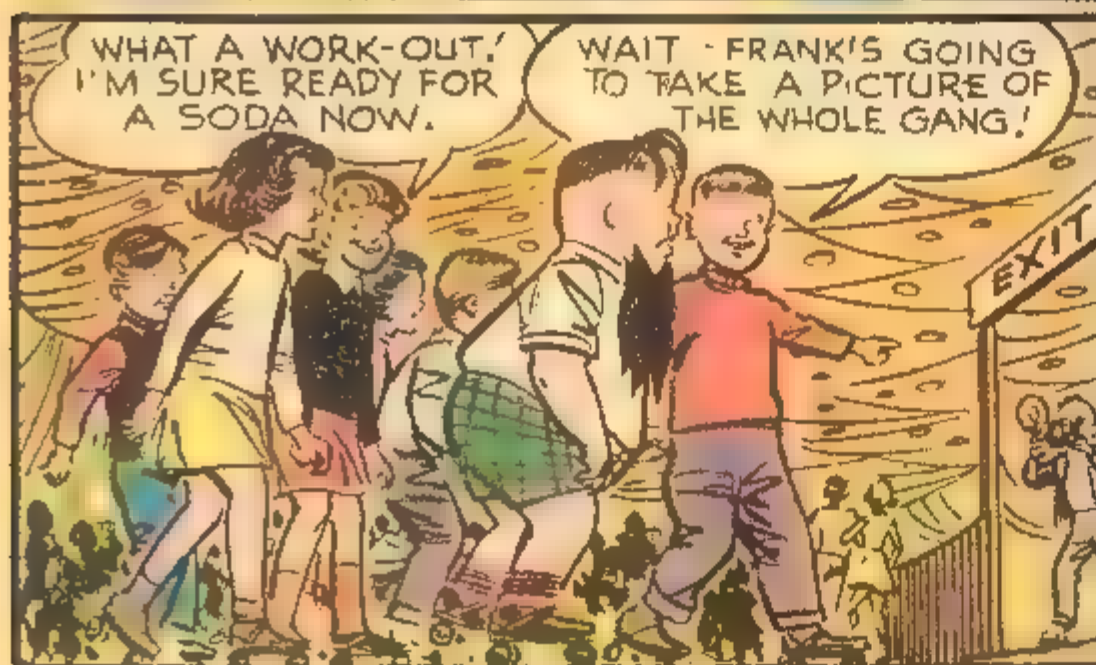
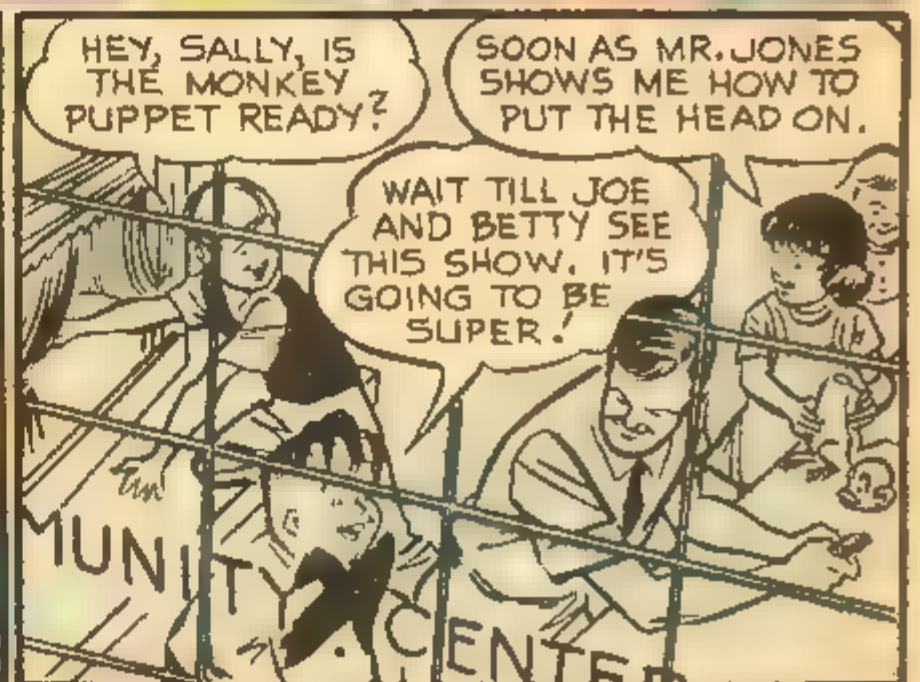
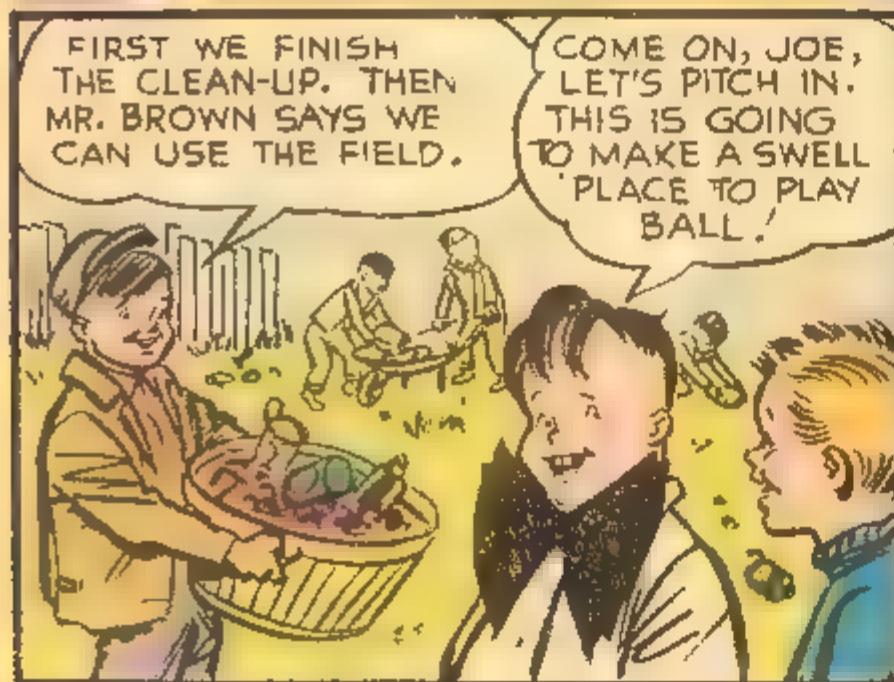
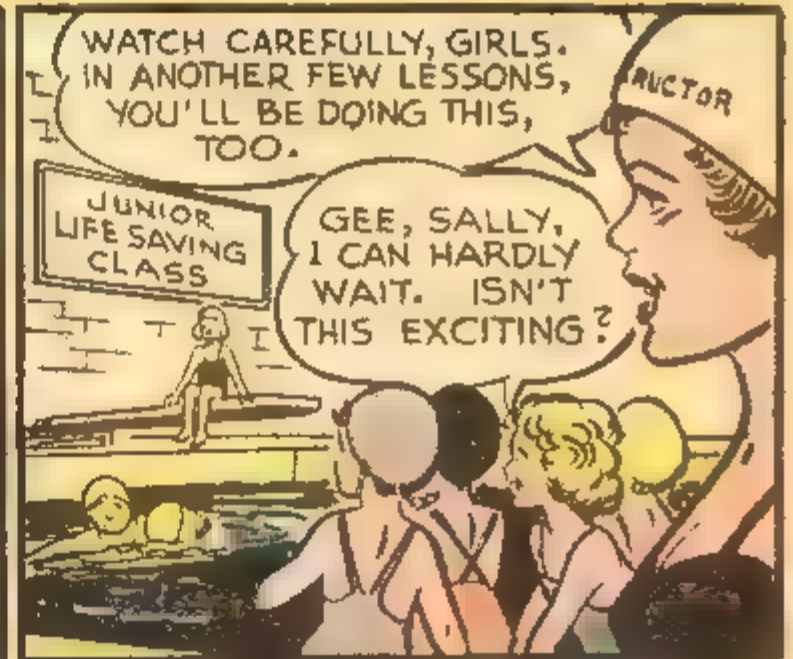
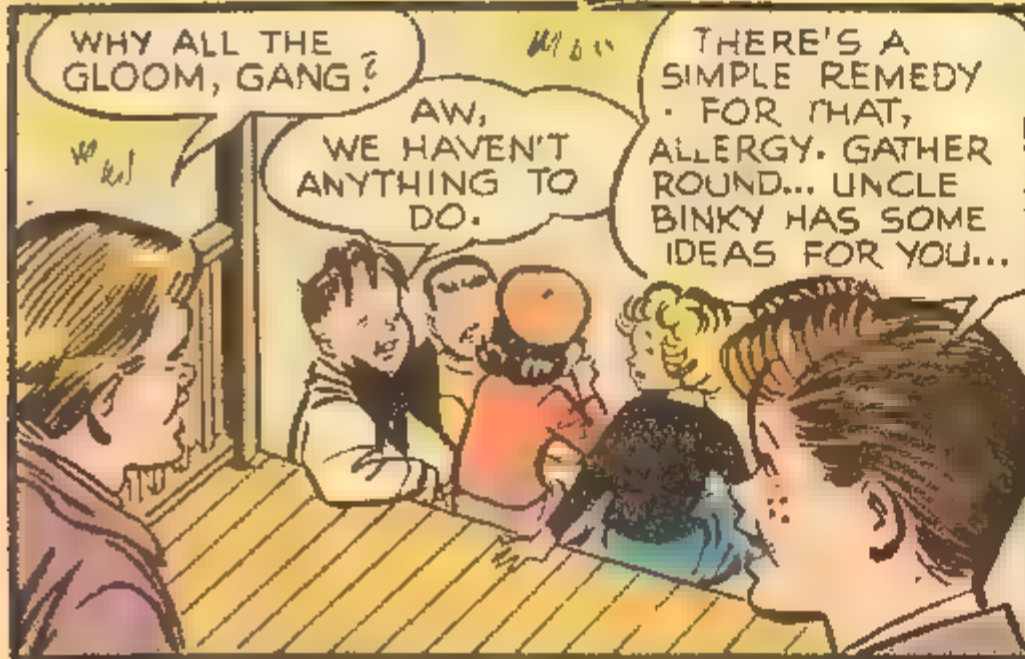


MARSHAL **BATMASTERSON**--**BAT MASTERSON**! WHY--I NEVER DREAMED...! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** NEVER USED A GUN!

AND **NEVER** WILL!

THE END

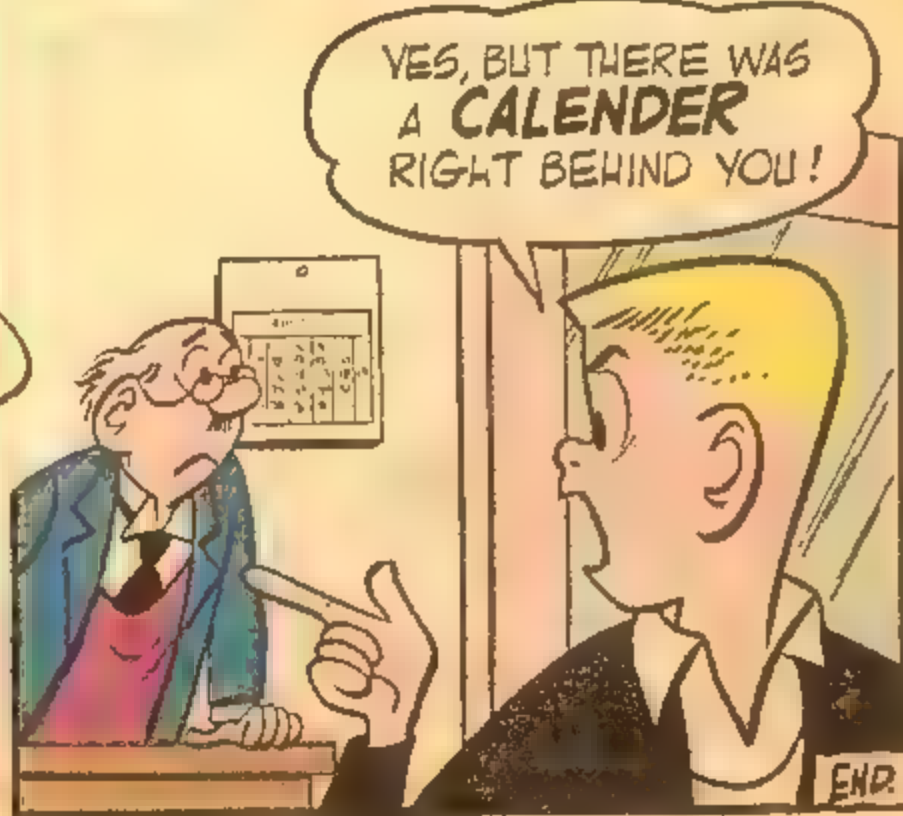
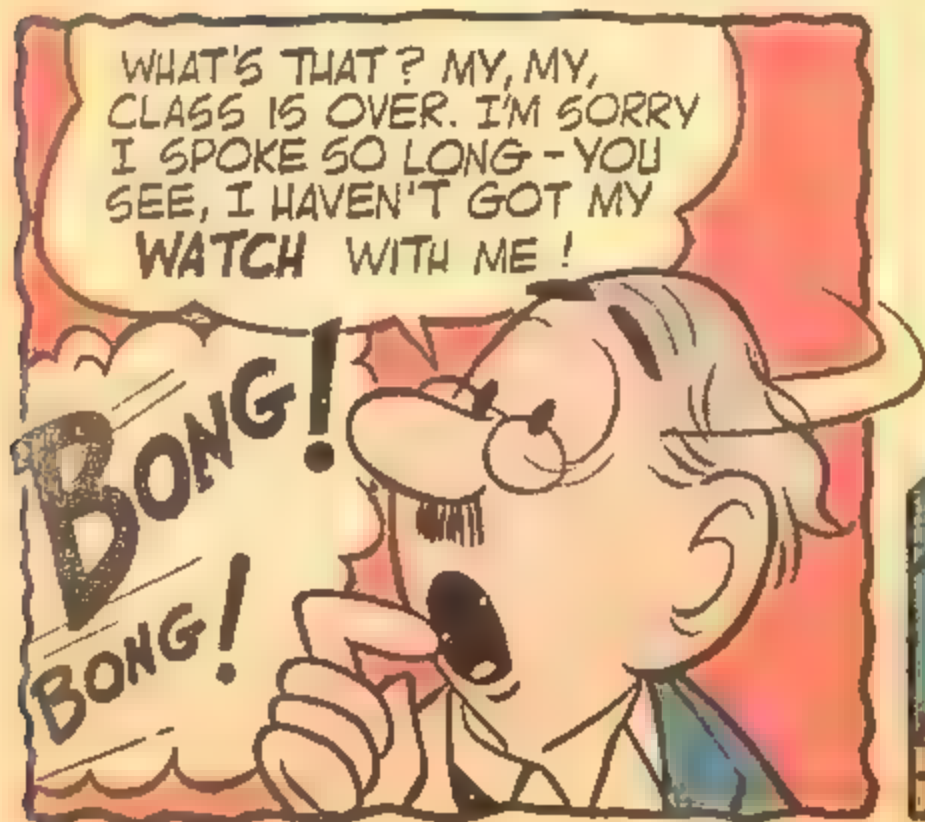
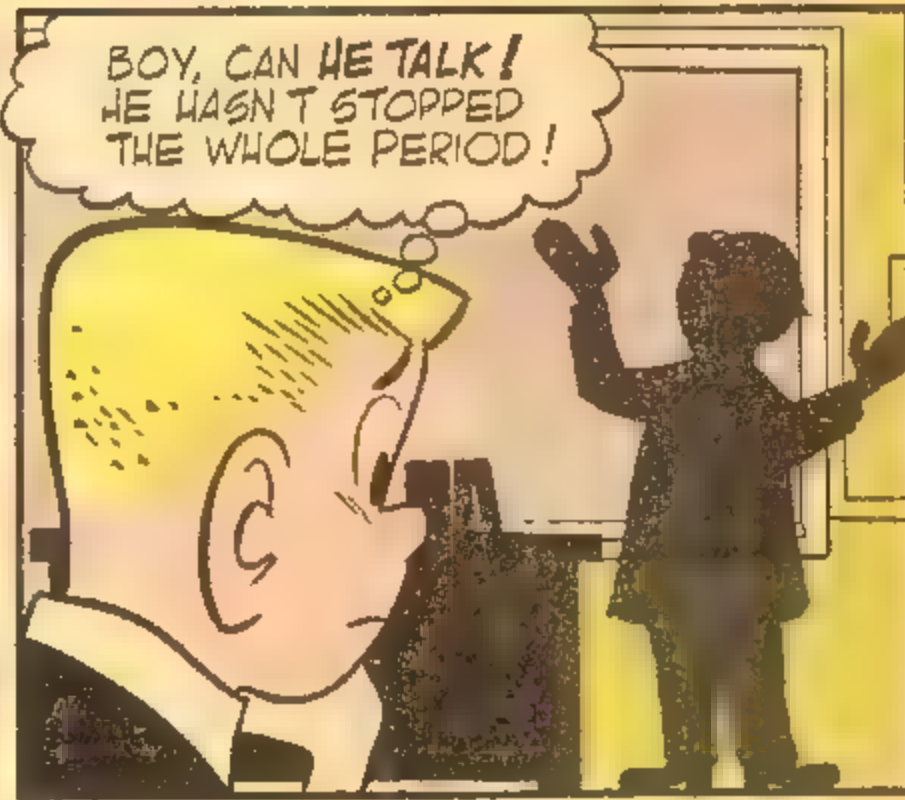
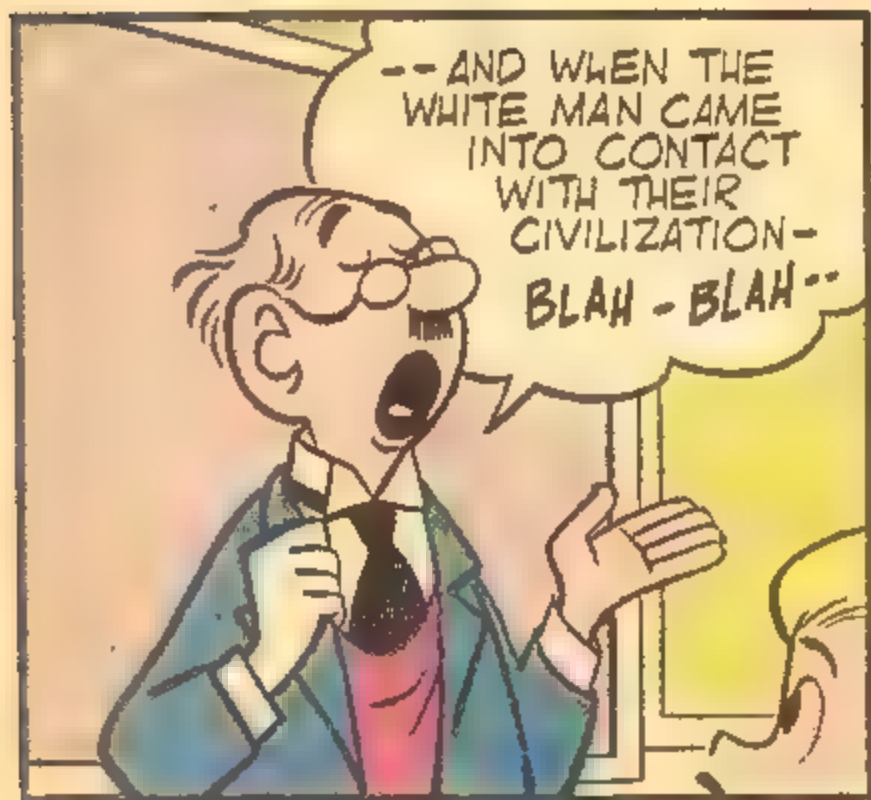
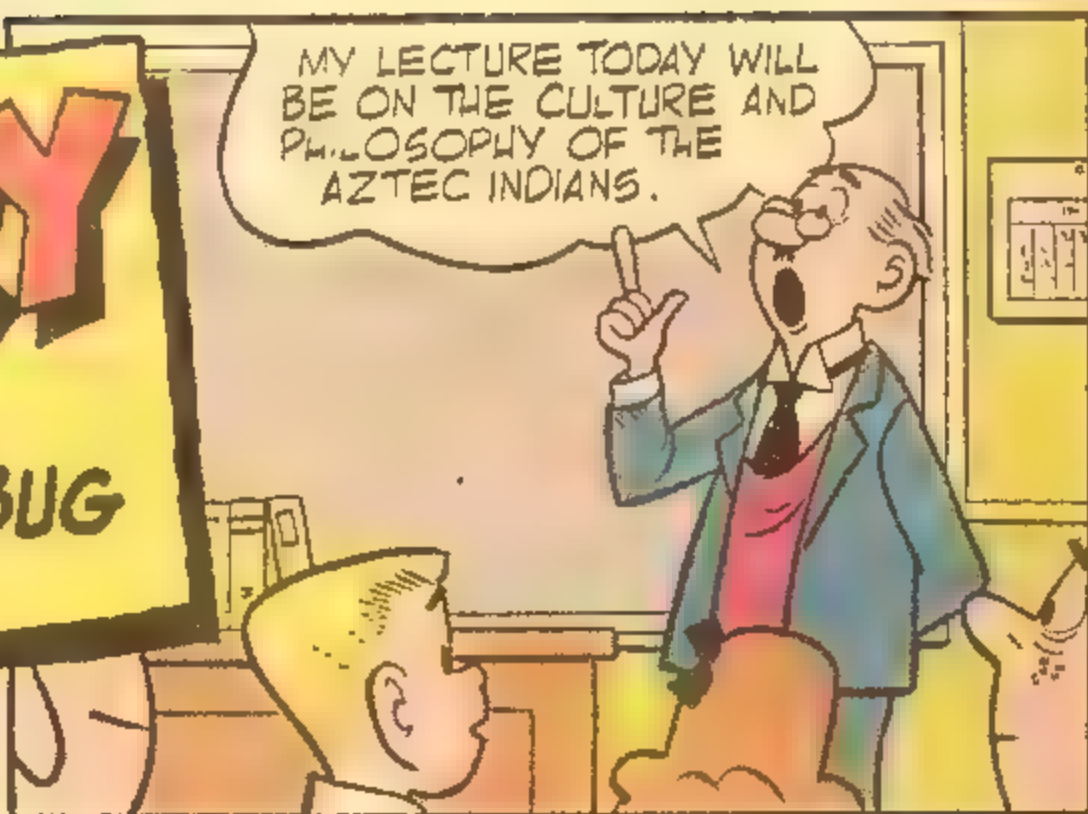
Binky says: "IT'S FUN TO BELONG!"



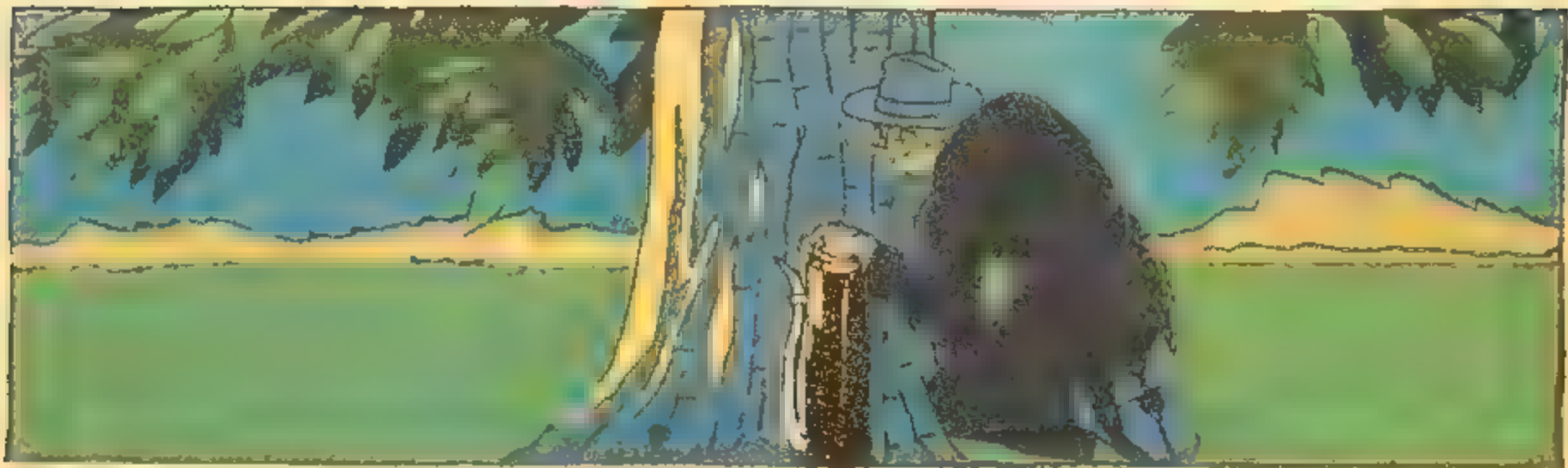
JERRY

the JITTERBUG

HENRY BONTAPPE



LEGAL LAWBREAKERS



They Are the Men of the Underwriter Laboratories, and Their Job Is to Put Out Fires Before They Begin

IT was dark outside. Inside the room, a shadowy figure examined the colorful drapes covering the windows and the new rug on the floor. He struck a match, but then blew it out as a fresh thought struck him. Better check the getaway first!

He crossed to a window behind the desk, and lifted it a bit higher. He also pushed the desk more to one side. No point in leaving any obstructions in the way of a quick exit.

Satisfied now, he returned, lit a match and applied it to a fuse. He waited a brief moment to make sure the fuse was burning steadily, then dashed across to the open window, and stepped out.

The man then swiftly moved across an open field, planted himself behind a thick tree, and waited.

He didn't have to wait long. There was a burst of flame, followed by a thick curl of black smoke.

But now he did a strange thing. He removed a fire extinguisher

from a black bag he had previously placed near the tree. Then, as flames began shooting out of the window, he crept close and began squirting at the fire with his extinguisher. Five minutes later, the fire was out.

The man now entered the room and carefully examined the furnishings of the room.

At this point, a police officer appeared.

"How's it look, Jim?" asked the policeman.

"Not bad, Harry," was the reply. "The drapes are hardly burned through, and the rug shows only minor surface damage. I'd say this extinguisher has passed the test with flying colors!"

In case you're still wondering about a man who starts fires, puts them out, then tests a fire extinguisher while an officer of the law stands by, you should know that the legal lawbreaker was one of a whole corps of experts who work for the Underwriters' Laboratories. An enterprise of the Na-

tional Board of Fire Underwriters, the Laboratories' one mission is "to prevent loss of life and property from the hazards of fire, casualty and crime."

The idea for the Laboratories started back in 1893 when the first Chicago World's Fair was under construction. The chief attraction of the Fair was scheduled to be a remarkable little light-giver called an incandescent bulb, the invention of a young scientist by the name of Thomas Edison.

But the fire insurance companies were worried. For all anybody knew, the fire in the bulb might break out of its glass cage and start a conflagration. As a result, they sent an investigator over to check on the possible dangers.

The investigator teamed up with the fire department. He examined all the exhibits at the fair and reported back that while the incandescent bulb seemed safe enough, there were quite a number of other gadgets that should be given further tests before being marketed.

This report suggested the establishment of a non-profit testing bureau to check on the safety of all electrical appliances before being offered to the public.

Since that time, 6,000 manufacturers have become clients of the Underwriters Laboratories, and last year almost a million Labels of Approval were granted to such products as alarm systems, electric wiring, and fire-extinguishing chemicals.

If a product fails to meet the rigid

tests of the Laboratories' testers, a label is denied, and the manufacturer is asked to make necessary changes.

The field inspectors of the laboratories receive a variety of appliances to test. Television sets, radios, electric washers, irons, deep freezers, and ironers are only a few of the products that are literally destroyed before they are approved.

In one section of the laboratory, you may see a man take a steel ball and hurl it with all his might at the television screen of a costly set. If this fails to break the screen, he tries again with an iron bar.

There is good sense behind this seeming madness. You may not know it, but the first television screens were unprotected by a layer of shatterproof glass as sets now are. Since a TV tube is a vacuum, a tube that develops a leak might result in an explosion that could hurl glass as far as 25 feet. It was a Laboratory expert who first discovered this danger. Thanks to his vigilance, that danger no longer exists.

Similarly, other products, such as electric irons and cords contained weaknesses that might lead to fires. Before Laboratory experts went to work, an electric iron, if left connected to an outlet, would sooner or later start a blaze. It was a Laboratories specialist who came up with the idea of attaching a cut-off to the iron. Every modern iron now switches itself off after reaching a certain heat.

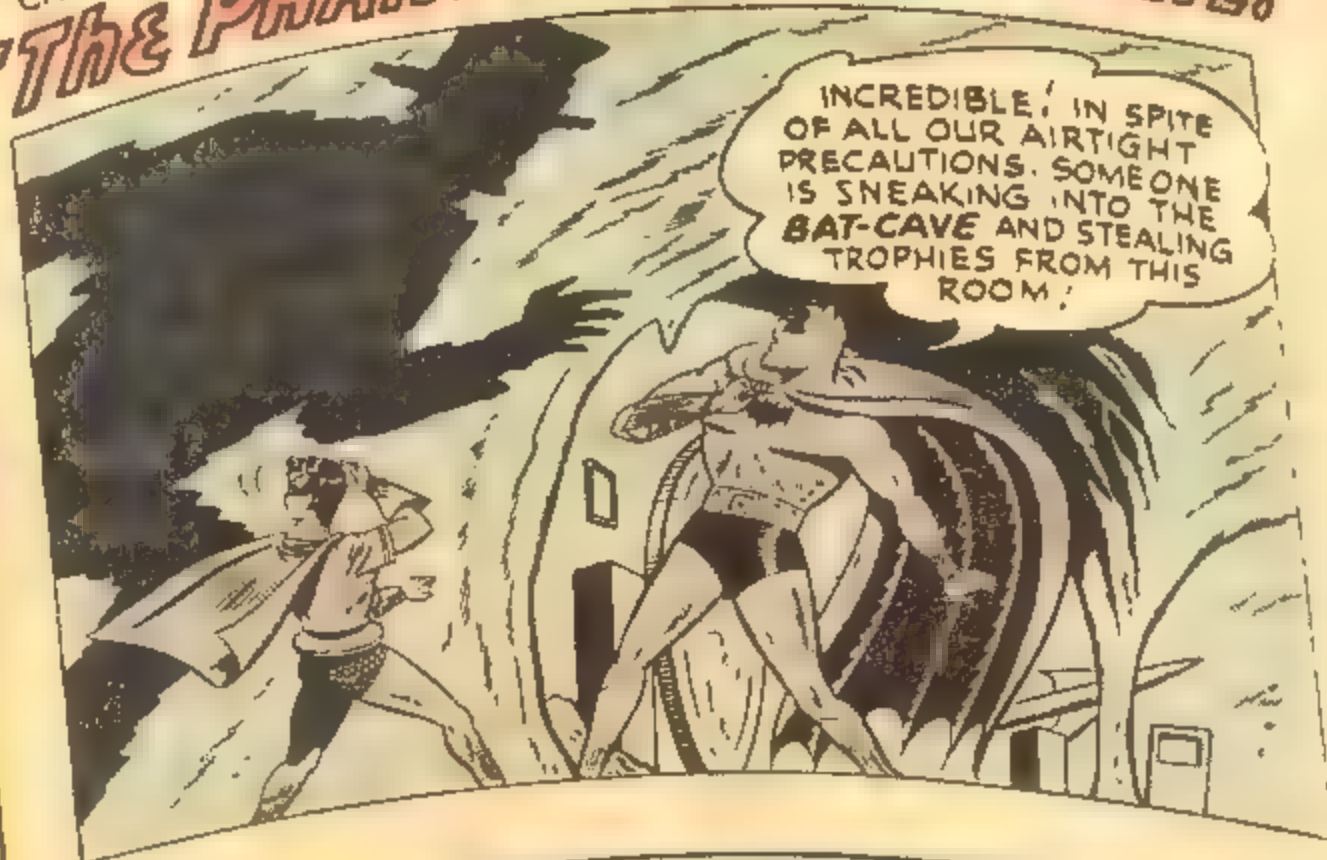
—John Mallory

BATMAN'S CASEBOOK

BENEATH A MILLIONAIRE'S MANSION LIES A HIDDEN, SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN... THE FAMED BAT-CAVE, NERVE-CENTER OF THE TIRELESS WAR AGAINST CRIME WAGED BY THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**. IN ONE OF ITS ROOMS STAND GREAT CASES, CONTAINING SOUVENIRS OF THE ADVENTURES THEY HAVE SURVIVED! NOW SUDDENLY, A STRANGER SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO PENETRATE THIS SECRET ROOM-- AND NO MATTER HOW THE CAPED LAWMEN TRY, THEY SEEM UNABLE TO BAR THE DOOR TO...

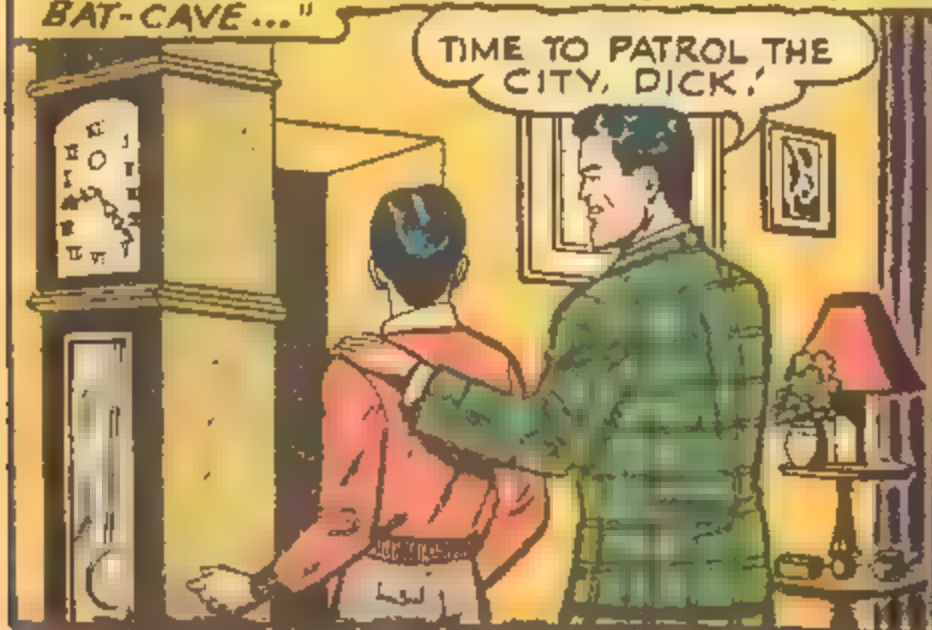


"THE PHANTOM of the BAT-CAVE!"



BOB KANE

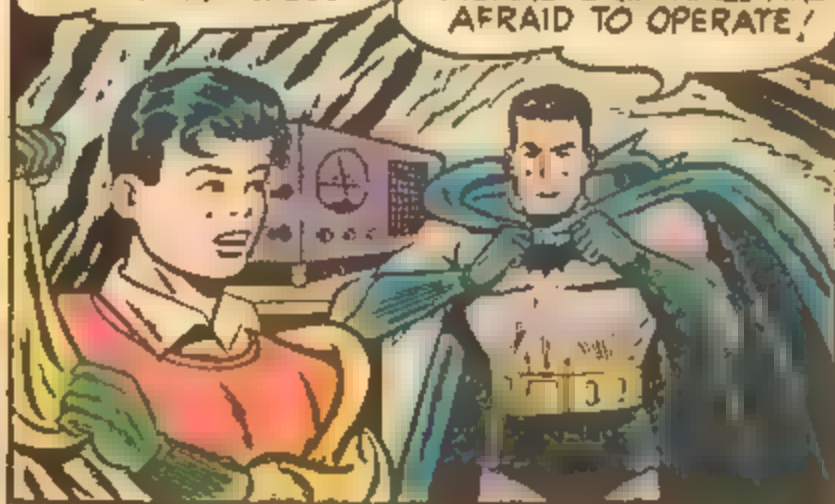
"THIS CASE BEGAN LIKE SO MANY OTHERS. AS ALWAYS, DICK AND I WENT THROUGH THE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK THAT WAS THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE BAT-CAVE..."



"IN THE CAVE'S SUBTERRANEAN DEPTHS, WE DOFFED OUR EVERYDAY GARMENTS TO ASSUME OUR CRIME-FIGHTING ROLES..."

IT'S BEEN AWFULLY QUIET AROUND TOWN LATELY, **BATMAN**!

THE QUIETER, THE BETTER, **ROBIN**... IT MEANS CRIMINALS ARE AFRAID TO OPERATE!



"THEN, AS ALWAYS, I DROVE THE BATMOBILE UP THE RAMP TO THE BARN THAT CAMOUFLAGED THE BAT-CAVE'S SECRET EXIT..."

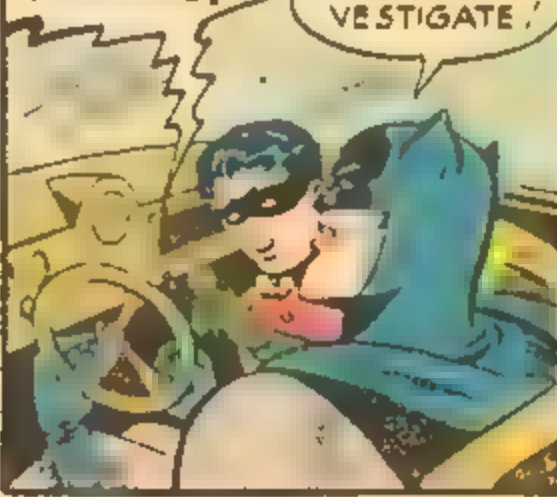
WE'LL DO A QUICK TOUR OF THE CITY AND SEE IF ANYTHING'S STIRRING.



"LATER AS WE PATROLLED THE STREETS, A POLICE ALARM CAME THROUGH..."

TWO MASKED MEN REPORTED ENTERING THE ACME ARCHITECTS BUILDING.

ROBIN CALL HEAD-QUARTERS AND NOTIFY THEM THAT WE'LL INVESTIGATE.



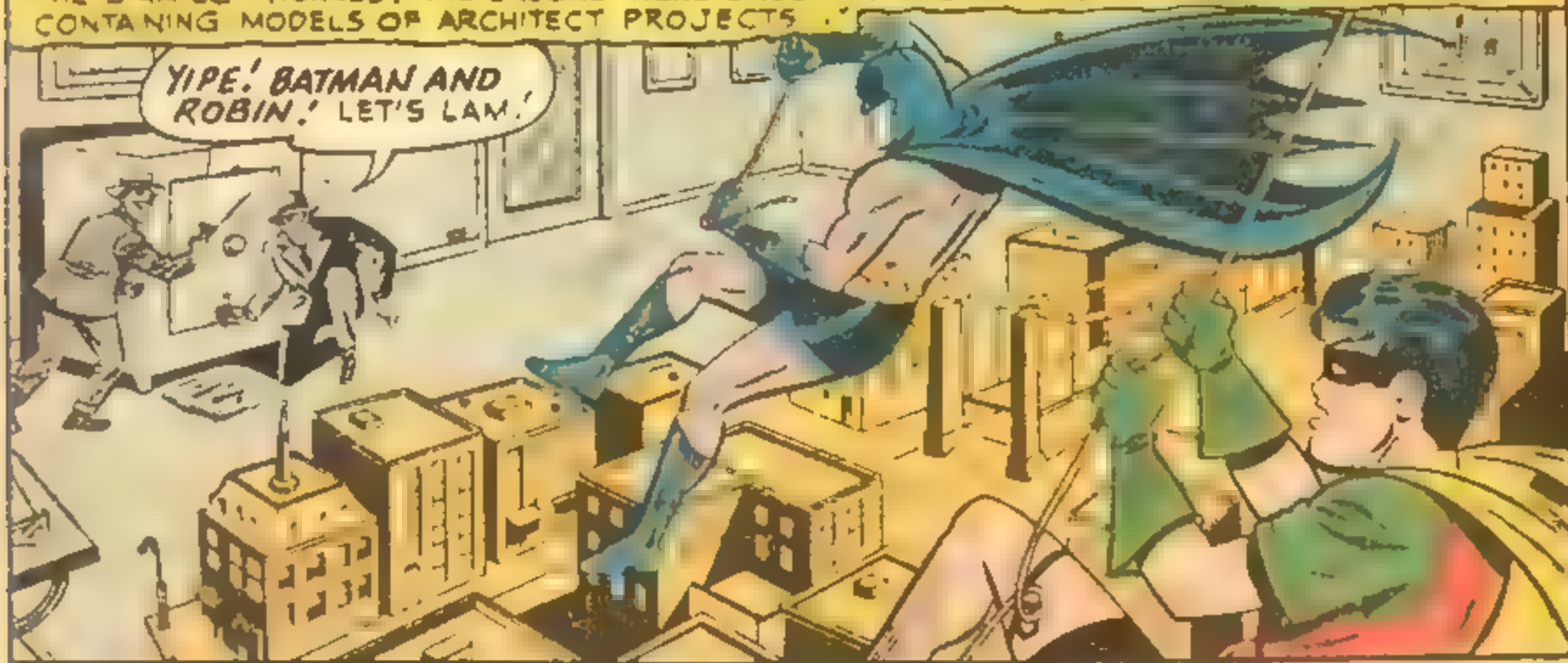
"WE DECIDED THAT THE BEST WAY TO SURPRISE OUR QUARRY WAS TO ENTER THE BUILDING FROM THE ROOFTOP..."

ALL RIGHT ROBIN--LET'S GO INSIDE AND BRING THEM OUT.



"THE STRATEGY WORKED! THE CROOKS WERE CAUGHT OFF-GUARD AS WE DROPPED TO THE FLOOR CONTAINING MODELS OF ARCHITECT PROJECTS..."

YIPE! BATMAN AND ROBIN! LET'S LAM!

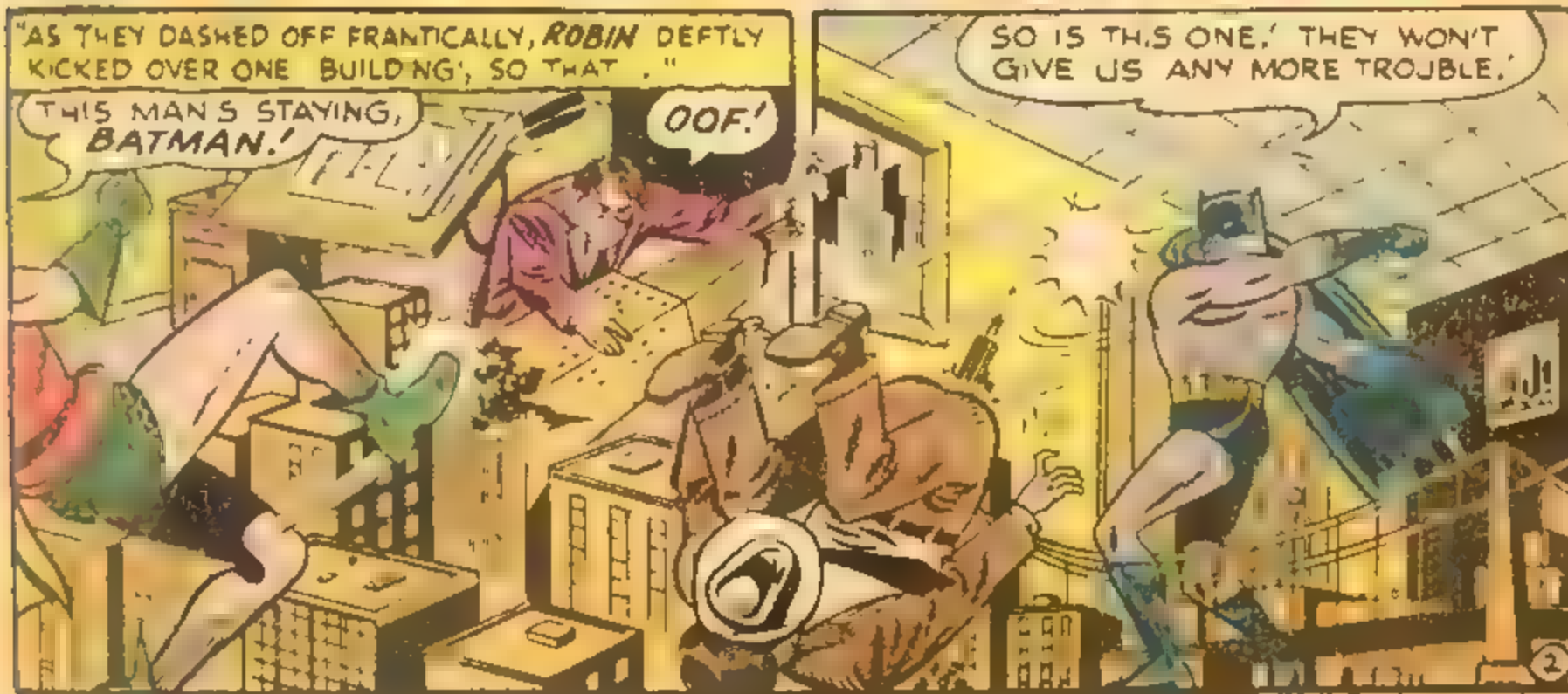


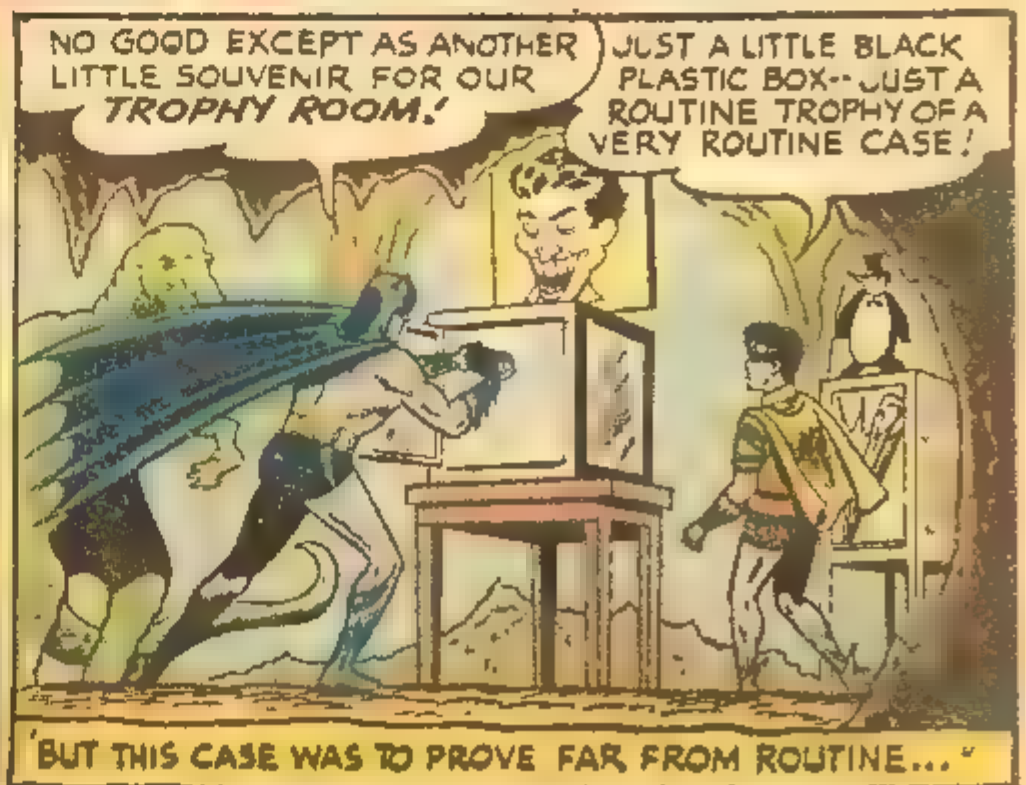
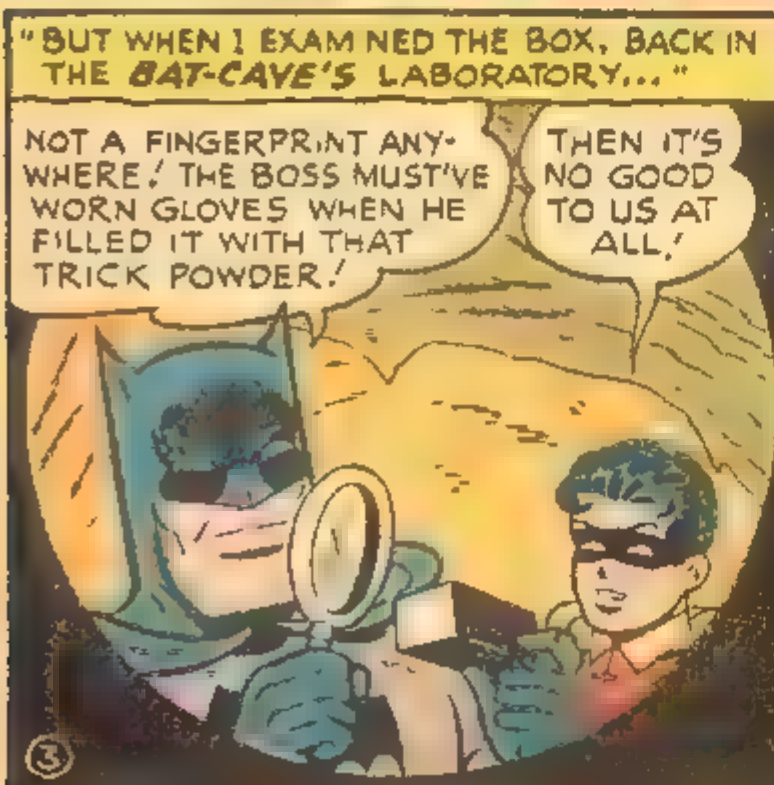
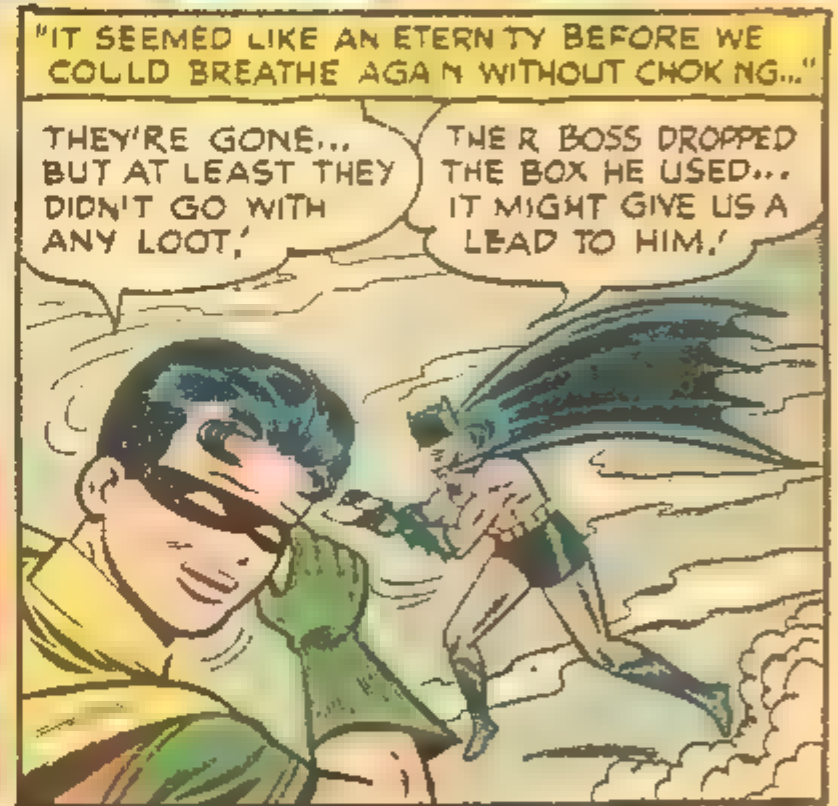
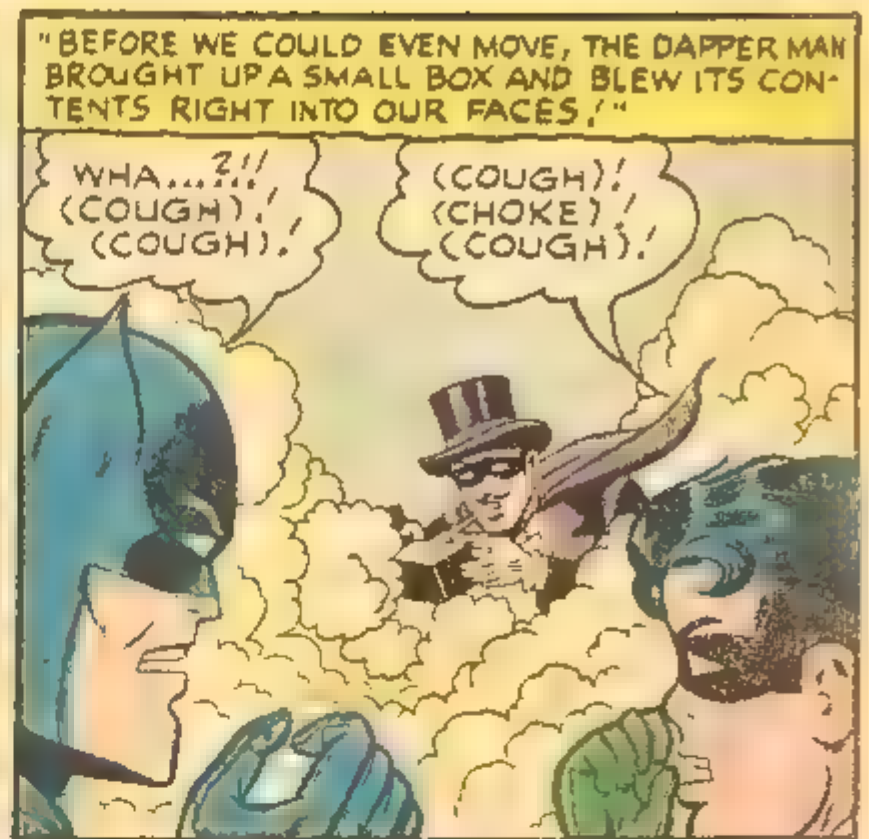
"AS THEY DASHED OFF FRANTICALLY, ROBIN DEFTLY KICKED OVER ONE BUILDING, SO THAT..."

THIS MAN'S STAYING, BATMAN!

OOF!

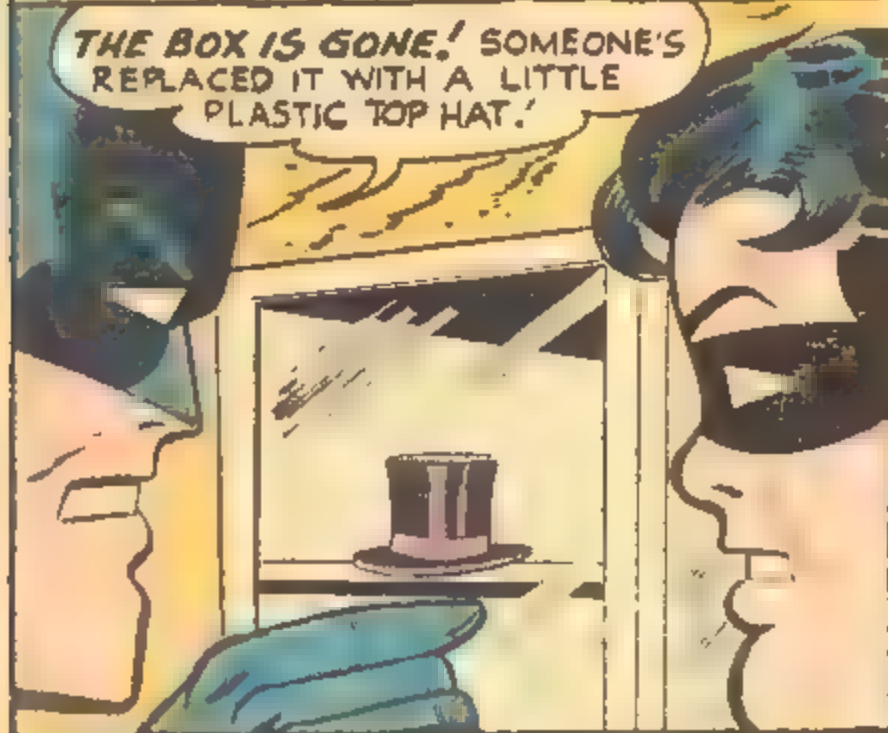
SO IS THIS ONE! THEY WON'T GIVE US ANY MORE TROUBLE!





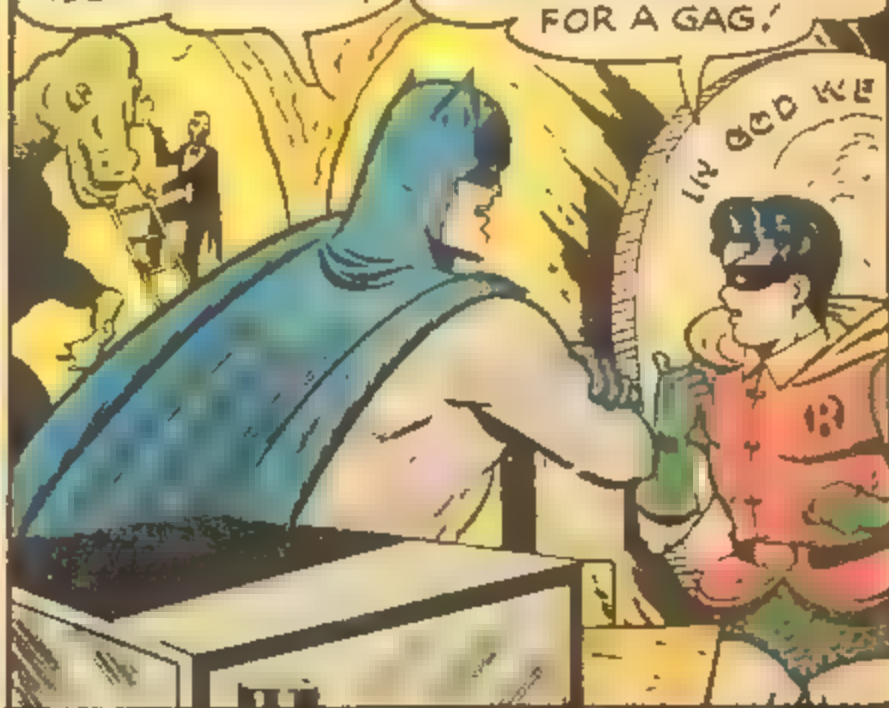
"-- FOR NEXT MORNING, I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES WHEN I ENTERED THE **TROPHY ROOM**..."

THE BOX IS GONE! SOMEONE'S REPLACED IT WITH A LITTLE PLASTIC TOP HAT!



ROBIN, DID YOU DO THIS? IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE?

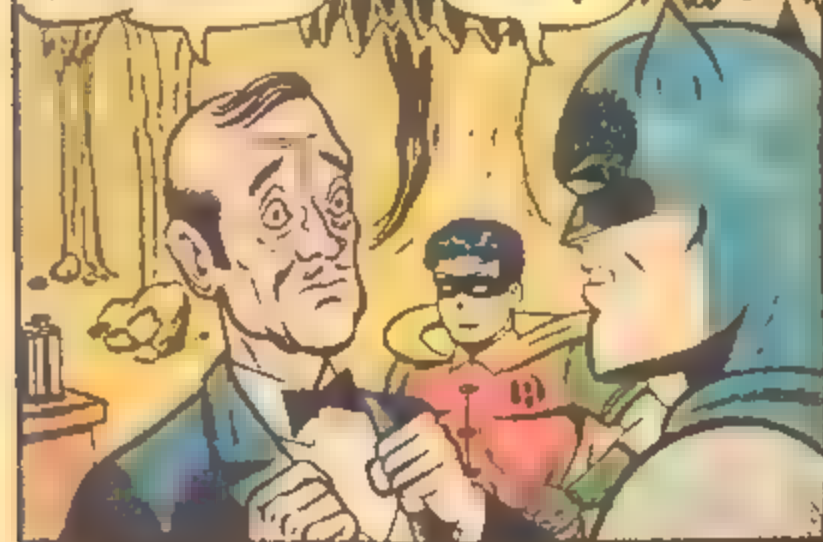
HONEST, **BATMAN**, I DIDN'T TOUCH THE BOX! MAYBE ALFRED DID IT-- FOR A GAG!



"ALFRED, OUR TRUSTED BUTLER AND FRIEND, WAS THE ONLY PERSON AWARE OF OUR SECRET IDENTITIES--SO WE KNEW HE WOULDN'T LIE..."

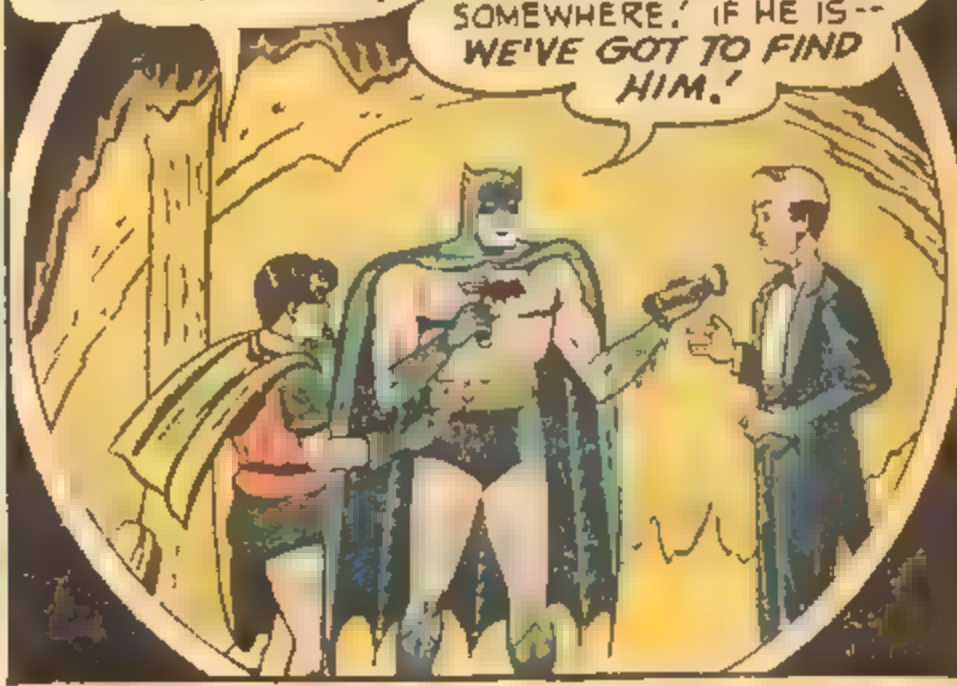
BELIEVE ME, SIR, I NEVER REMOVED THAT TROPHY!

THEN, IF NONE OF US DID T-- WHO DID?



GOLLY! THIS MEANS... A **STRANGER**... GOT INTO THE **BAT-CAVE**!

EXACTLY! AND WHOEVER TOOK THAT TROPHY MAY STILL BE HERE... HIDING SOMEWHERE! IF HE IS-- WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!



"WE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE-- THE BARN, THE STOREROOMS, THE GARAGE..."



"WE EVEN PROBED THE LABYRINTHS OF THE UNUSED LIMESTONE CAVERN BRANCHING OUT FROM THE **BAT-CAVE**..."

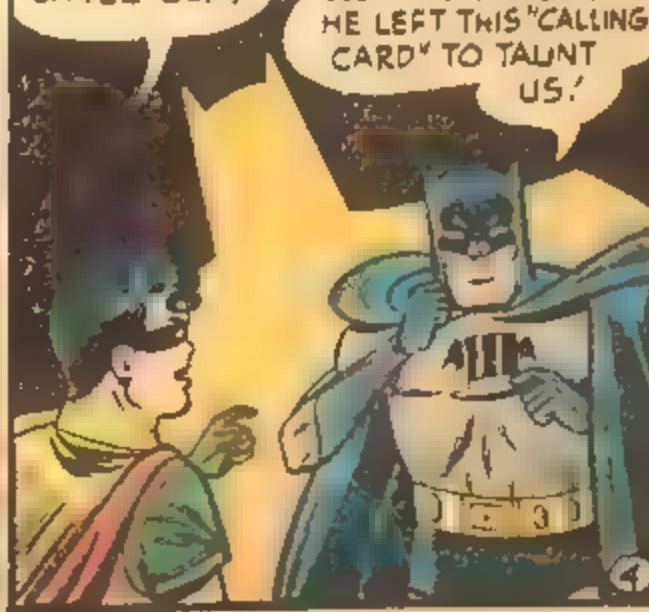
IT'S NO USE, **BATMAN**! WHOEVER GOT IN DURING THE NIGHT, IS GONE BY NOW!

HOW COULD SOMEONE KNOW THE **BAT-CAVE'S** LOCATION? WE'VE ALWAYS KEPT IT TOP SECRET!



I WONDER WHY HE LEFT THIS TINY PLASTIC TOP HAT AFTER TAKING THAT LITTLE BOX?

THAT MASKED BANDIT LAST NIGHT WORE A TOP HAT--REMEMBER? HE WAS HERE--AND HE LEFT THIS "CALLING CARD" TO TAUNT US!



"THE TOP-HATTED BANDIT HAD SOMEHOW TRACKED DOWN THE *BAT-CAVE*! THAT OMINOUS THOUGHT STAYED WITH US EVEN DURING OUR PATROL DUTY LATER..."

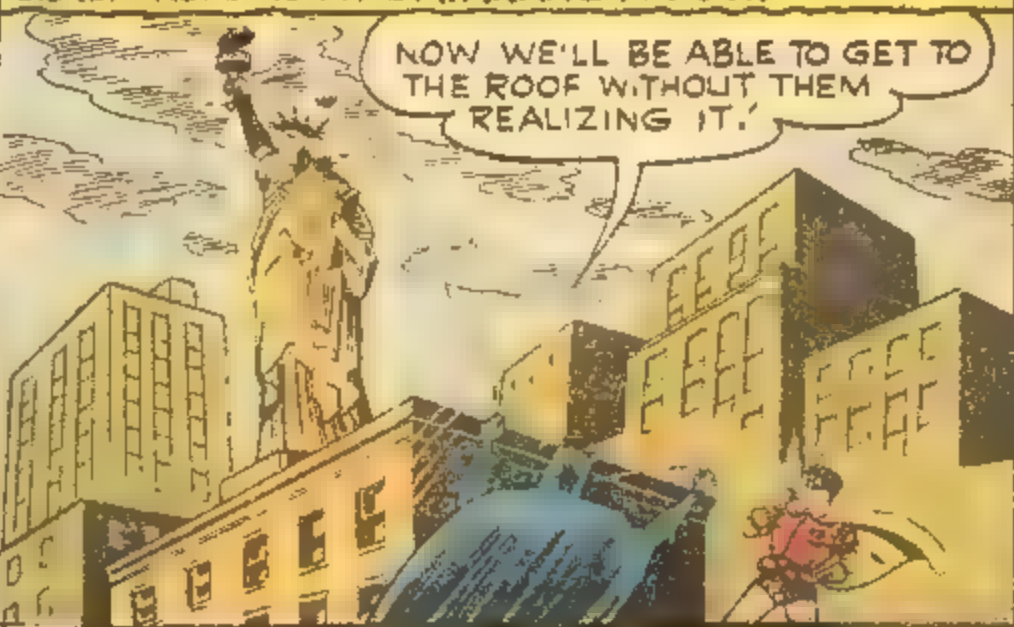
TWO MASKED MEN REPORTED ATTEMPTING TO BREAK INTO LIBERTY SILVER COMPANY ROOF-TOP!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



"UPON REACHING THE NOVEL BUILDING THAT WAS BUILT LIKE A SMALLER VERSION OF THE *STATUE OF LIBERTY*, I TIED MY SILKEN ROPE TO MY *BATARANG*, AND..."

NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET TO THE ROOF WITHOUT THEM REALIZING IT!



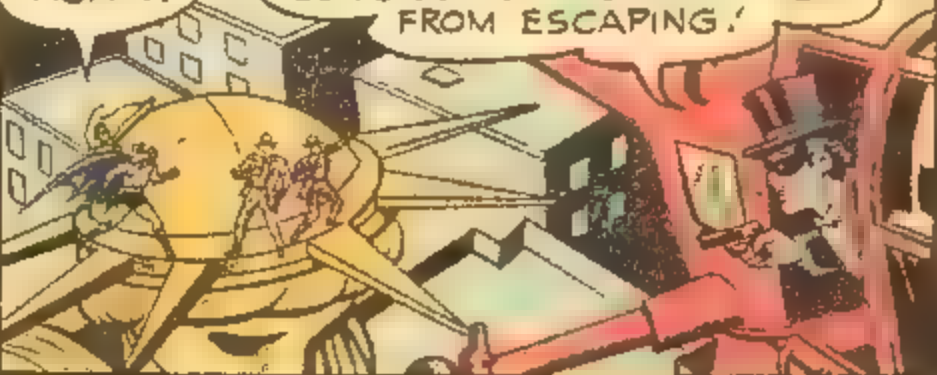
"BRACING OUR FEET AGAINST THE BUILDING, WE SCALED IT LIKE TWO SPIDERS..."



"WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE IN ON THE BANDITS, WHEN SUDDENLY A HELICOPTER DROPPED DOWN FROM THE DARK CLOUDS..."

MR. TOP HAT AGAIN!

YES, *BATMAN*, AND I'VE GOT THIS AUTOMATIC AIMED RIGHT AT *ROBIN*—SO DON'T TRY TO STOP MY MEN FROM ESCAPING!



"*ROBIN* AND I HAD PREVENTED ANOTHER CRIME—BUT NOT ANOTHER GETAWAY..."

I BLUFFED YOU, *BATMAN*! HA, HA... MY "AUTOMATIC" IS ONLY A PLASTIC TOY! YOU CAN KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR...



... BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY! HA, HA!

TEMPORARILY? THAT MEANS HE INTENDS TO STEAL IT FROM THE *TROPHY ROOM*! WELL, THIS TIME WE'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM!



"LATER, THAT NIGHT, AFTER PLACING THE PLASTIC GUN IN THE *TROPHY ROOM*..."

AND DOUBLE-CHECKED, S R! WE INSPECTED ALL WIRES AND "ELECTRIC EYES"! THEY'RE IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER!

NOBODY CAN GET IN WITHOUT SETTING OFF AN ALARM!



"WE SWITCHED OFF THE LIGHTS, TOOK OUR POSITIONS AND SETTLED DOWN FOR A LONG WAIT..."



"HOURS DRAGGED BY, BUT WE HEARD NO FURTIVE FOOTSTEPS, NO ALARM BUZZER--NOTHING! FINALLY, IT WAS MORNING..."

I MIGHT AS WELL PREPARE BREAKFAST, SIR!

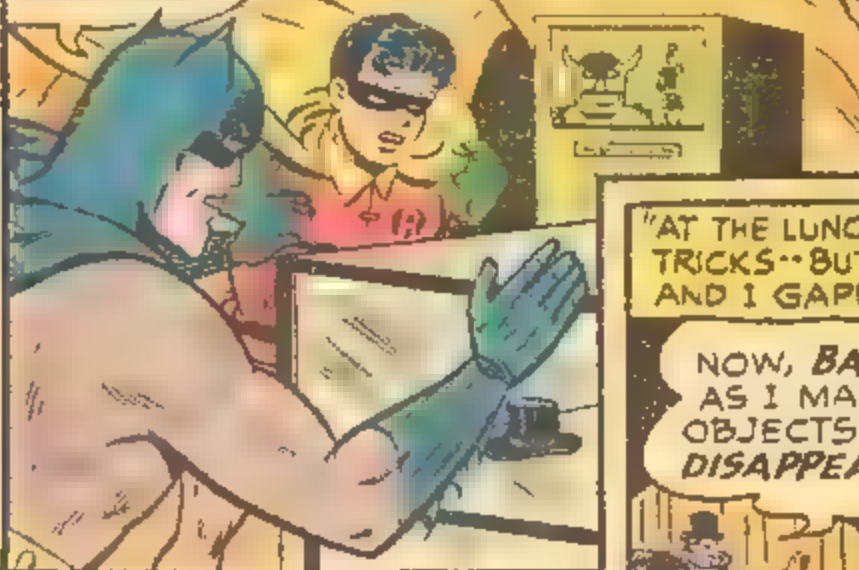
TOO BAD, BATMAN! IF HE HAD SHOWED UP WE COULD HAVE GRABBED HIM!



"THEN I GLANCED AT THE TROPHY CASE, AND WHAT I SAW WAS ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF..."

THE TOY GUN-- IT'S *GONE*! AND IN ITS PLACE IS *ANOTHER, TOP HAT!*

HOW'D HE DO IT? HOW'D HE GET PAST THE ALARMS? ONLY A-- *MAGICIAN* COULD PULL OFF A STUNT LIKE THAT!



ROBIN, WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE! IF THAT MASKED BANDIT KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE *BAT-CAVE*, THEN IT'S OBVIOUS HE MUST KNOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES, TOO!



SPEAKING OF MAGICIANS, S R--YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT THIS MORNING, AS HONORED GUESTS AT THE *SOCIETY OF MAGICIANS LUNCHEON*!

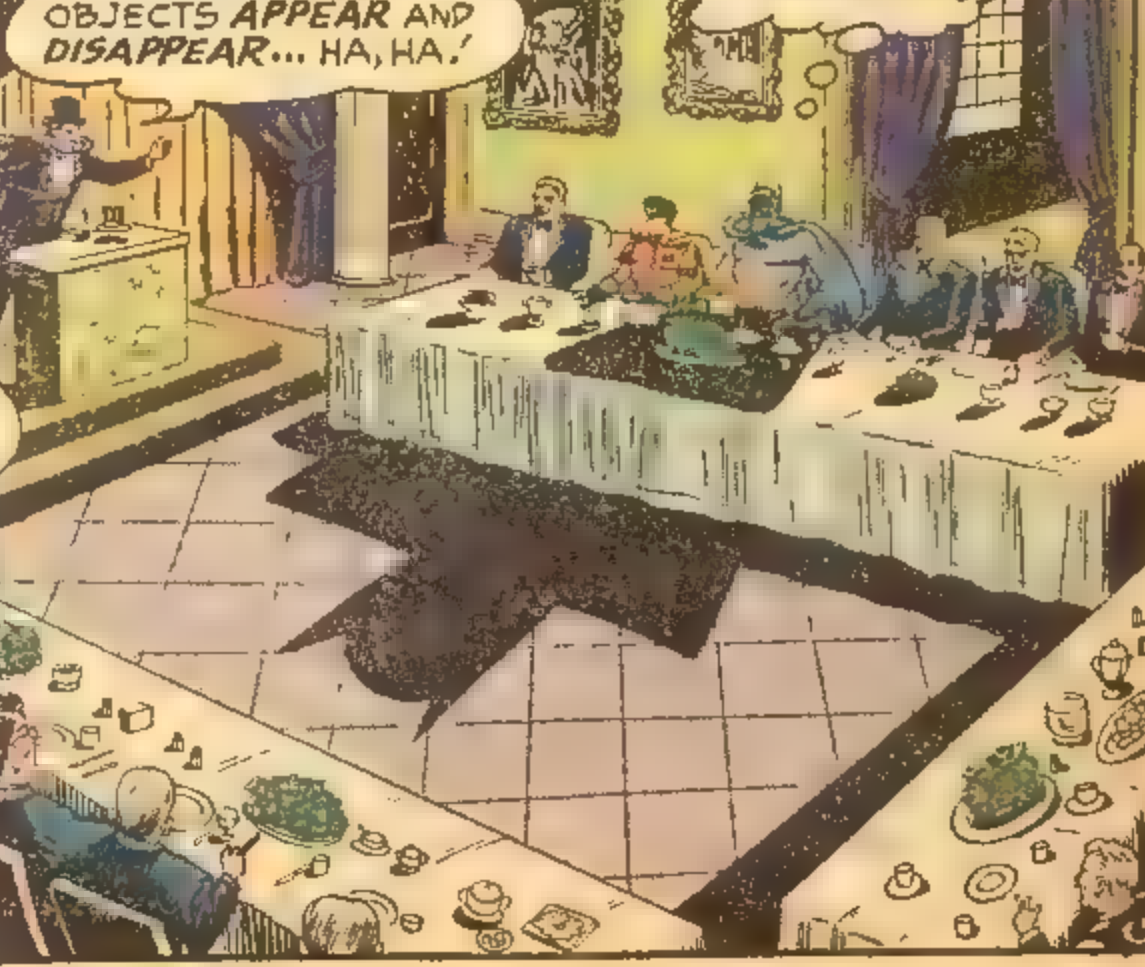
OH, YES... IN ALL THIS EXCITEMENT, I ALMOST FORGOT!



"AT THE LUNCHEON, EACH MAGICIAN PERFORMED SOME ROUTINE TRICKS--BUT WHEN A MAGICIAN NAMED *PARDU* AROSE, *ROBIN* AND I GAPED IN ASTONISHMENT!"

NOW, *BATMAN*, WATCH AS I MAKE THESE OBJECTS *APPEAR* AND *DISAPPEAR*... HA, HA!

GREAT SCOTT! THE MISSING *TROPHIES*!



"AFTER THE LUNCHEON, PARDU APPROACHED US, A MOCKING SMILE ON HIS FACE..."

NOW I KNOW THE MEANING OF YOUR 'CALLING CARD'-- A MAGICIAN'S TOP HAT! YOU'RE THAT SAME MASKED BANDIT!

I ADMIT IT--JUST AS I ADMIT I STOLE THE TROPHIES FROM THE BAT-CAVE! I ADMIT IT BECAUSE YOU CANNOT HARM ME--BUT I CAN HARM YOU!

UNLESS YOU PAY ME \$10,000--I WILL TELL THE WORLD YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

BLACK-MAIL!

"AS PARDU HELD UP THE PLASTIC OBJECTS, I SUDDENLY REALIZED WHAT I HAD TO DO..."

I--I'LL HAVE TO PAY... OTHERWISE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO ON FIGHTING CRIME!

NO, BATMAN-- YOU CAN'T PAY! BLACK-MAIL IS A CRIME-- AND YOU'D BE HELPING HIM IN THAT CRIME!

I'M SORRY, ROBIN--BUT I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... I'M GOING TO PAY HIM THE MONEY!

"I AVOIDED ROBIN'S STARE OF ACCUSATION AS WE MET PARDU AT THE APPOINTED SPOT, LATER THAT DAY..."

HERE'S YOUR BLACKMAIL MONEY, PARDU!

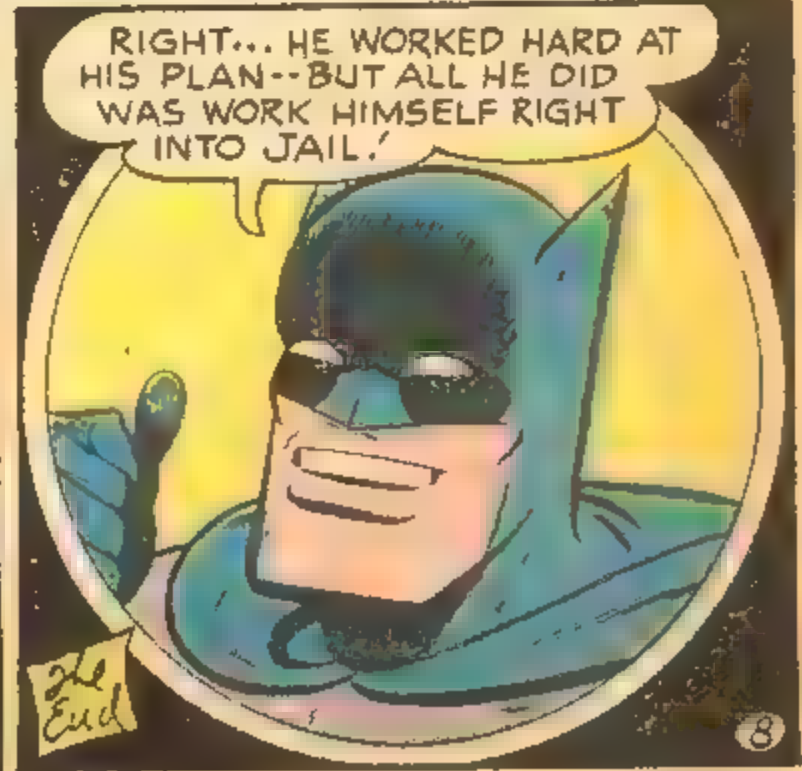
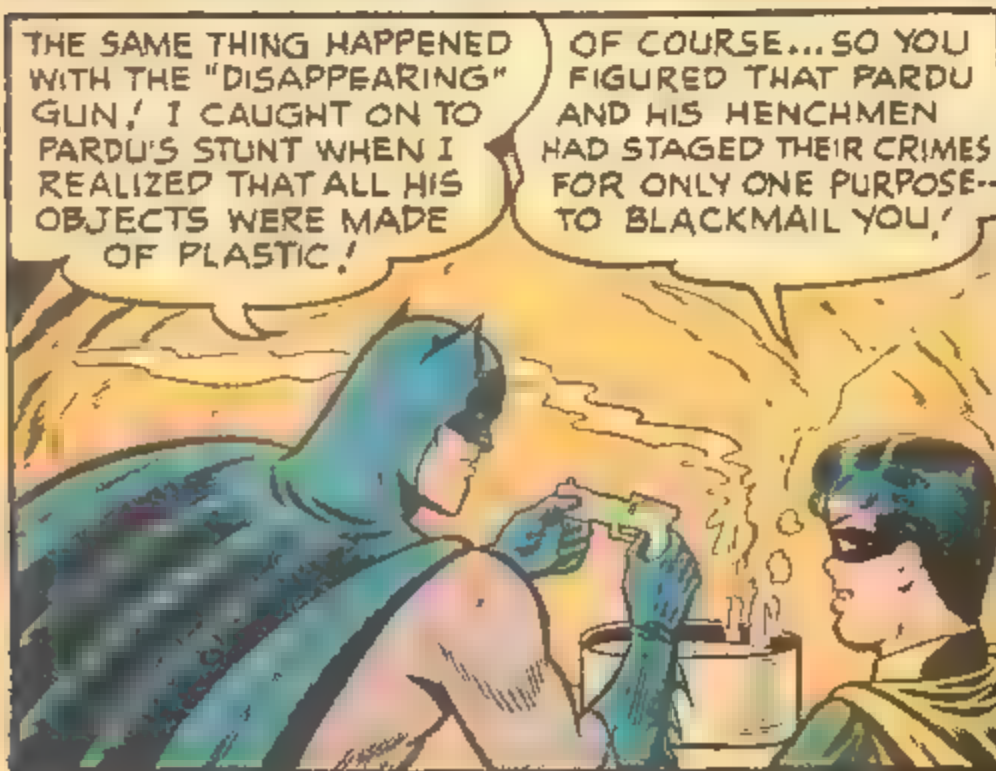
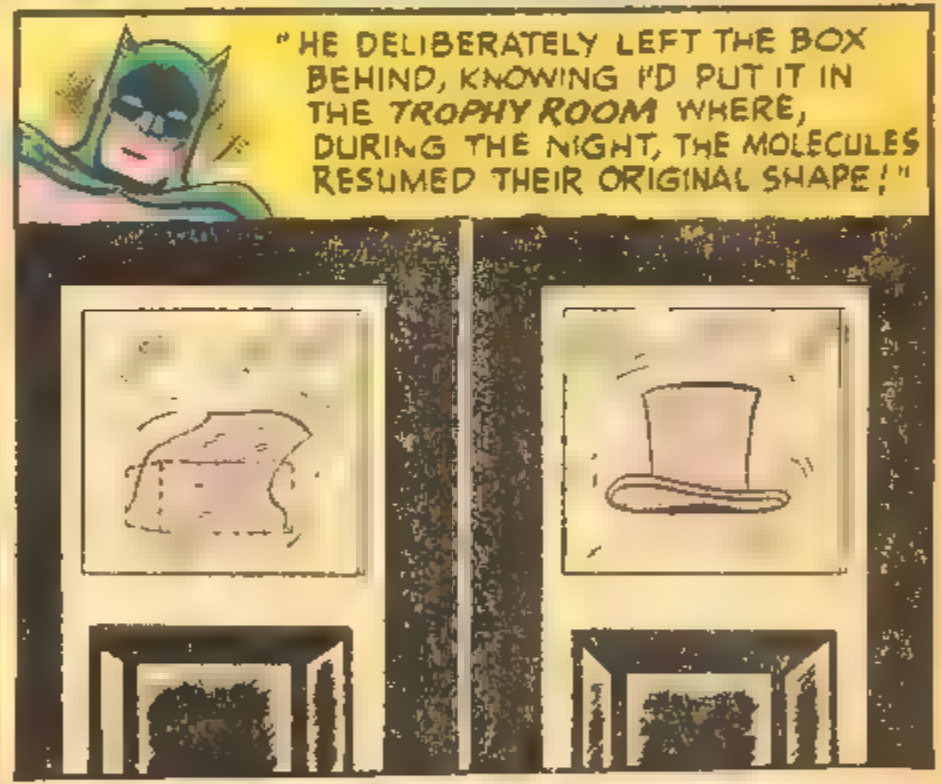
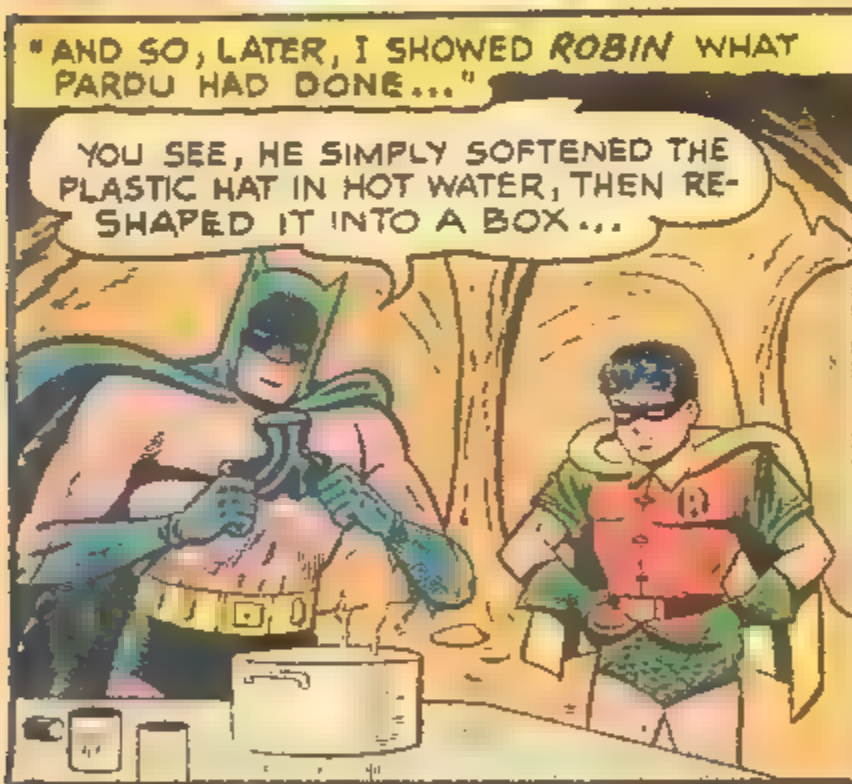
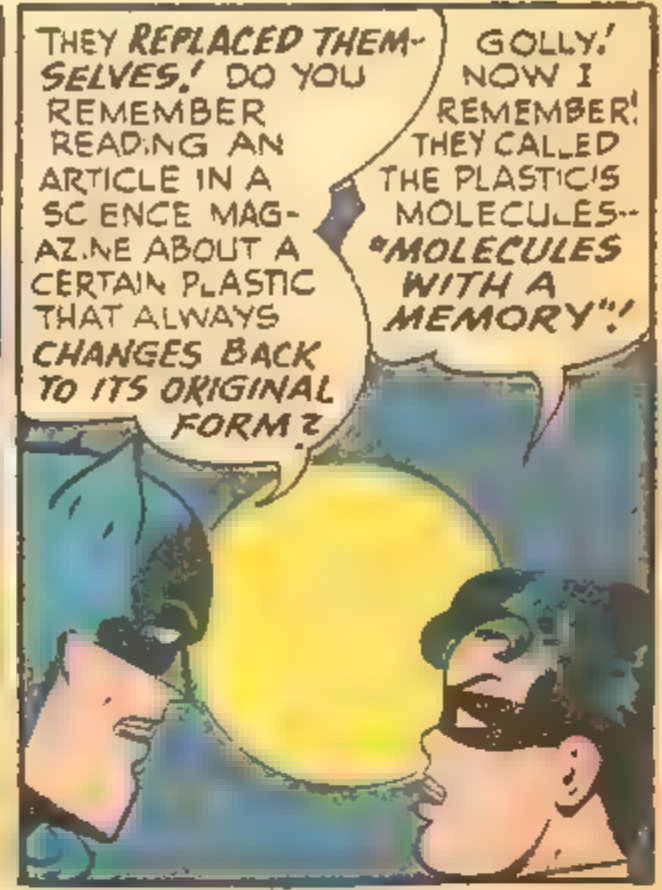
WELL--WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME, BATMAN!

EASY MONEY, EH, PARDU? EASIER THAN BOSSING THOSE TWO ROBBERIES, I'LL BET!

YOU SAID IT, BATMAN!

NO-- YOU SAID IT, PARDU! YOU SAID ENOUGH FOR US TO ARREST YOU ON CHARGES OF BLACKMAIL AND BURGLARY!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, BATMAN! BETTER GET ME OUT OF THIS, OR I'LL REVEAL YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 35¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

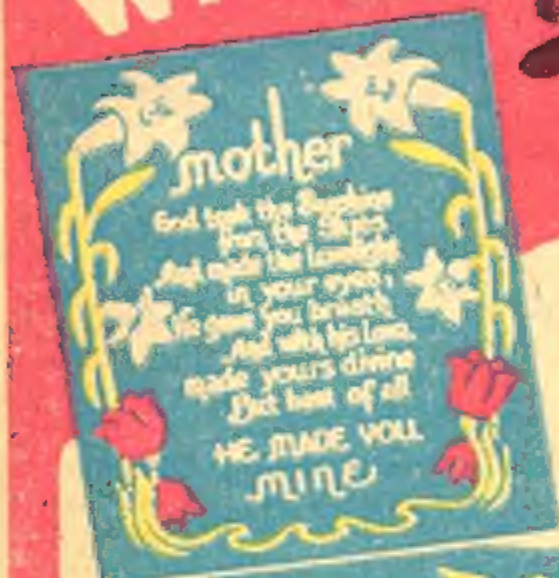


STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. F-2

P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee



Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50 TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

Have Extra
Cash For
Anything Your
Heart Desires!



**It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
Earning Records**

L.J.P., Indiana, made \$65.00
B.B., Kentucky, made \$75.00
M.D., Minn., made \$75.00
J.G., Neb., made \$120.00
M.B., W. Va., made \$110.00
J.O., Iowa, made \$100.00
W.T., Ill., made \$55.00
R.B., Ill., made \$80.00
E.W., Ill., made \$60.00
W.D., Kansas, made \$65.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can
earn hundreds of dollars
with the easy, proven
STUART fund - raising
plan. Send coupon today
for full details.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 53, Chicago 40, Ill.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well and other year 'round occasions. We send you samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* who sees your samples buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Assortments at \$1 are bargains that sell themselves. Yet you keep up to 50c of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Our big line of low-priced All-Occasion Assortments, including sensational new "tall" cards, Personalized Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

SEND NO MONEY... GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon. Do it Now!

*It's Fun To
Earn Money
The Easy
STUART
Way!*



STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 53
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If for a club, give its name above.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

*Charles
Atlas*

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends!
Win this strikingly hand-
some "Atlas Champions"
trophy, over 12 1/2 ft. high!
All pupils eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it—
and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of
powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your
friends will grow bug-eyed with
wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your
shoulders—put trip-hammer power in
both your arms—make your
legs two pillars of strength?
Then just check what you
want below. I'll prove you
can get it in just 15 minutes
a day—in your own home
—or it won't cost you a
penny!

I don't care if you are
15 or 50 years old—or
how ashamed of your
present physical con-
dition you may be. I
can give you a "barrel
chest" and a vise-like
grip. I can shoot new strength
into your old backbone, exercise
those inner organs—help you
cram your body so full of pep,
vigor and red-blooded vitality
that you won't feel there's even
"standing room" left for
weakness and that lazy
feeling. I'll wake up
t h a t
sleeping
energy of
yours and
make it
hum like
a high-
powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look differ-
ent. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thou-
sands of other fellows are becoming mar-
velous physical specimens—my way. I give
you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop
your strength through "Dynamic Tension"
you can laugh at the artificial muscle-
makers. You simply utilize the DOR-
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase
and multiply double-quick into
real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Ten-
sion" will turn the trick for
you. No theory—so easy! Spend
only 15 minutes a day in your
own home. From the very
start you'll be using my meth-
od of "Dynamic Tension" al-
most unconsciously every min-
ute of the day—walking, bend-
ing over, etc.—to BUILD THE
MUSCLE and VITALITY
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in con-

dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book,
"Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over
3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it
already.) It contains 32 pages, packed
from cover to cover with actual photo-
graphs and valuable advice. Shows what
"Dynamic Tension" has done for others,
answers many vital questions. Page by
page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fel-
low who wants a better build. Yet I'll
send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just
glancing through it
may mean the turning
point in your whole
life! Check the infor-
mation you want (in
the coupon below) and
rush it to me person-
ally. **CHARLES ATLAS,**
Dept. 3544, 115 East
23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4 1/4 inches on
my chest, 3 inches
on my arms. I am
never consti-
pated."
—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs.
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference!
Have put 3 1/2
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2 1/2
inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141.
Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch,
my chest two
inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling
to a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 3544,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

*Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:*

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your
famous book "Everlasting Health and
Strength"—32 pages, crammed with pho-
tographs, answers to vital health ques-
tions, and valuable advice. I understand
this book is mine to keep and sending for
it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State.....

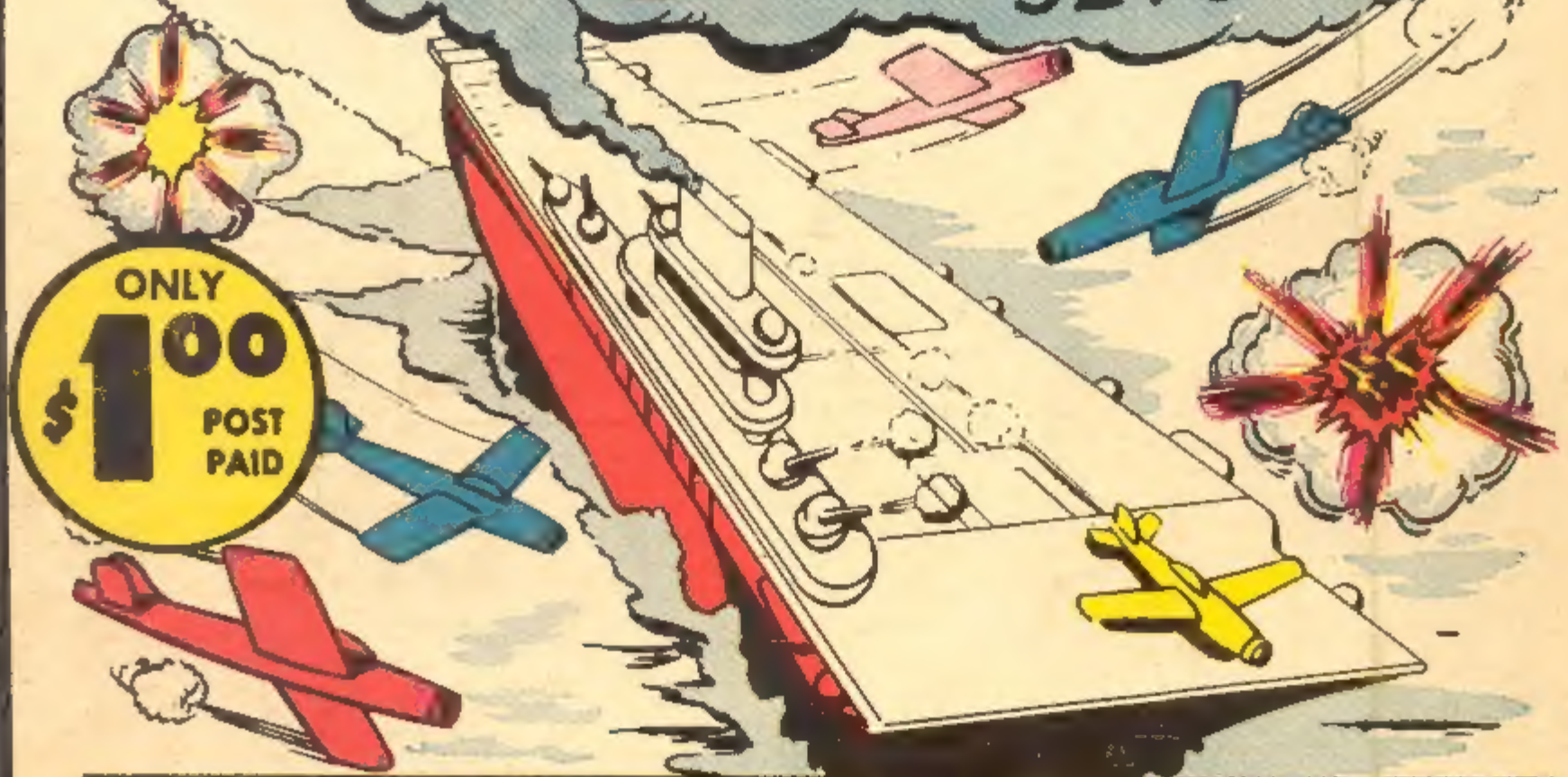
☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

KIDS! BE THE FIRST
TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING
JETS

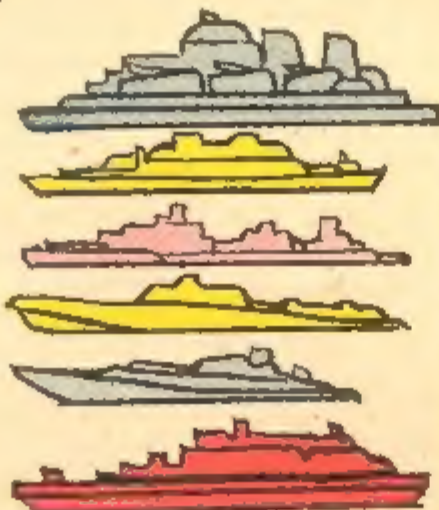


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

ONLY \$1.00

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT NC-1

Carle Place, L. I. N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____